The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial

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Normal Library

NEW COUNCIL BEGINS WORK

Democrats Have the Offices of City Attorney and Treasurer

RETAIN THE BONDS

In Barnes Case was Instruction Ordered Given City Clerk—Opening of Cement Walks Bids Postponed

The new council organized last evening and officers were elected by the aldermen and appointments made by Mayor Dawson.

The election by the aldermen resulted as follows:

City Attorney—Tracy L. Towner (democrat).

City Clerk—William E. McLeod (republican).

Treasurer—Robt. W. Hemphill (democrat).

Street Commissioner—Herbert Shepherd (democrat).

Chief of the Fire Department—Isaac Davis (republican).

Assessors for First Sewer District—W. B. Seymour (republican) and Elisha Loomis (republican).

Assessor for Second Sewer District—B. C. Page (republican).

President of the Council—J. G. Zwergle (democrat), of the third ward

The Mayor announced his appointments as follows:

Member Board Public Works—James E. McGregor.

Member Police Commission—Dr. J. A. Watling.

Health Physician—Dr. C. R. Wilcoxson.

The Mayor made the following appointments of committees in the council:

Ways and Means—Zwergle, Worden, Ainsworth.

Streets and Walks—Burg, Brown, O'Connor.

Bridges—Worden, Brown, Ostrander.

Fire Department—Van Fossen, O'Connor, Max.

Printing—O'Connor, Max, Van Fossen.

Ordinances—Ainsworth, Worden, Zwergle.

Supplies—O'Connor, Worden, Brown.

Markets—Brown, Max, Ostrander.

Pounds—Max, Burg, Brown.

Cemeteries—Colby, Brown, O'Connor.

Salaries—Ostrander, Zwergle, Ainsworth.

Library—Van Fossen, Brown, Ostrander.

Licenses—Brown, Zwergle, Ostrander.

Parks—Colby, Ainsworth, Max.

Retiring Mayor O. E. Thompson called the old council to order and read his farewell message, in which he thanked the aldermen for their support during the past year, and said that he has been successful during his term of office in increasing the number of factories in the city, which was his avowed policy. His defeat he ascribed to citizens who do not care to see Ypsilanti become a manufacturing city.

Ald. Worden presented a resolution extending to retiring Mayor Thompson their thanks for his "honest, courteous, commendable and business-like performance of his duties," and endorsing his efforts to bring new factories to the city. A rising vote was taken on the motion, and Ald. Van Fossen achieved considerable brief notoriety by remaining seated while all his colleagues arose, thus informing the world that for some reason or another he disapproves of Mayor Thompson and his administration.

The old council then adjourned and the retiring members escorted their successors to their seats, ex-Mayor Thompson conducting to the chair Mayor Dawson.

The new council received and filed a remonstrance from Cross street property owners against the proposed macadamizing of Cross street from Huron street to the Michigan Central tracks, and they received the annual report of Fire Chief Davis, which in brief was to the effect that the department have made 47 runs during the year, with $4,286 damage and $82,300 saved.

Ald. Van Fossen presented a series of three resolutions, which were all adopted, the first being that the clerk be instructed to retain possession of the bonds issued for the purchase of land for a site for the Normal science building, the second moving reconsideration of the resolution adopted at the special meeting, April 11, in regard to the purchase of the Barnes property in case Owen refused to accept the council's terms, and the third postponing for an indefinite time further action upon the resolution just brought up for reconsideration.

Ald. Van Fossen asked that the report of the council committee and the state board of education relative to the site question be read by the clerk, but it developed that the report in question was not at hand.

"We ought to take a vacation—I mean a recess, while the clerk goes after it," said Ald. Van Fossen.

"I move that Ald. Van Fossen be appointed a committee of one to get the report from the city clerk's office," remarked Ald. Worden.

"Second the motion," added Ald. Colby, and Mayor Dawson put the question, when Ald. Van Fossen was on his feet with a protest against such unseemly levity in an important matter.

The report proved to be a description of the Owen property which the council committee and the buildings and grounds committee of the state board said they favored for site purposes, and it was received and filed.

P. H. Kelly, the president of the state board, was present, and he made a few remarks in response to an invitation from the council, assuring the aldermen that the board and the faculty favor the Owen site and urging them to make their decision as soon as possible.

Ald. Van Fossen answered for the mayor and council that a special meeting will be called later in the week; when the matter will be satisfactorily settled.

After deciding to defer opening the bids for cement walk construction until the next meeting, the council proceeded to the election of officers, which passed off harmoniously in every instance as everything was cut and dried, in no case a second ballot being necessary.

On the vote for attorney, T. L. Towner captured seven, J. P. Kirk drew two, and there was one blank. For city clerk, McLeod received the entire ten ballots; for treasurer, it was 9 for Hemphill and one blank; for street commissioner, six for Shepherd, three for Joseph Livernois and one blank; for fire chief, the entire ten for Davis; first assessor in the first sewer district, nine for Seymour and one blank; for second assessor in the first district, six for Loomis and four for Jay Worden; for assessor in the second sewer district, ten for Page; for president of the council, six votes for Zwergle, one for Ald. Matthew Max of the fifth ward, one for Ald. Worden of the fourth, and one blank.

WHEN TOMATOES ARE RIPE

The Canning Factory Will Commence Operations

TESTED MACHINERY

Yesterday an Inspection Was Made by Stockholders—Will be Money Maker

The canning factory machinery was started up and given a trial trip Thursday, in the presence of fifty or more of the subscribers, and a number of outsiders, who had been attracted by the general desire to see "wheels go 'round" and a particular curiosity to learn what a canning factory looked like.

The big wheels and the little wheels and pieces of machinery that were not wheels at all were set in motion, and everybody admired and looked wise while the processes of canning were explained.

The function was not alone to accomplish the starting of the machinery of the establishment, as a meeting of the stockholders was held to raise the necessary funds for beginning operations. Eleven thousand, seven hundred dollars worth of stock was sold, but this only settled for the building and machinery, so now additional money must be secured to buy cans, provide for the pay roll, etc.

The meeting was equal to the emergency, however, and as soon as tomatoes are ripe, the machinery will be started up again, but this time in dead earnest. Some 150 acres have been secured for tomatoes, and more will be solicited for tomatoes and other products.

The subscribers express themselves as satisfied that the concern will be a money maker when it once gets under way.

KEEP THE BALANCE UP.

It has been truthfully said that any disturbance of the even balance of health causes serious trouble. Nobody can be too careful to keep this balance up. When people begin to lose appetite, or to get tired easily, the least imprudence brings on sickness, weakness, or debility. The system needs a tonic, craves it, and should not be denied it; and the best tonic of which we have any knowledge is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What this medicine has done in keeping healthy people healthy in keeping up the even balance of health, gives it the same distinction as a preventative that it enjoys as a cure. Its early use has illustrated the wisdom of the old saying that a stitch in time saves nine. Take Hood's for appetite, strength, and endurance.

CALIFORNIA AND THE NORTHWEST.

During the months of March and April, the Michigan Central will sell One-Way Colonist tickets to California and the northwest at very low rates. Inquire at ticket office or write.

23 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

BEGAN LIFE A POOR BOY

Mayor Elect Dawson's Early Struggle for Success

HIS PERSEVERANCE

Has Won for Him Many of the Rewards of Industry and the Golden Opinions of His Friends—His Coming Administration

Martin Dawson, who took his seat as mayor of the city of Ypsilanti, Monday evening, is a citizen of whom all Ypsilantians may well feel proud, as he is energetic and aggressive, but at the same time cautious and farsighted, while his record in business, in politics and in private life, is without a blemish. That he was elected mayor by a handsome majority on the republican platform attests to his personal popularity and to the fact that the citizens have confidence in his ability and judgment.

HON. MARTIN DAWSON.

Mayor-elect Dawson won his spurs in public life during '99 and '00, when he was an energetic and valuable member of the famous streets and walks committee which removed the wooden awnings and the wooden poles from Congress street and superintended the laying of the first paving, that of Congress street. Mr. Dawson has the courage of his convictions, and to him and the other members of the streets and walks committee for that year, is due in no small measure, the beginning of the movement for public improvement which is steadily gathering headway.

Martin Dawson was born on a farm in Augusta township, near Willis, and passed his boyhood and young manhood in the manner so common among energetic young Americans, attending school in the winter and "working out" in the summer. During summers he worked for David Potter, W. L. Potter, C. H. Greenman, J. K. Campbell and Sumner Damon, and five winters were passed with W. A. Russell, the return for his board and room being the performance of light duties about the house and barn.

Finally a 40-acre farm was purchased, but three years later Mr. Dawson sold the place at a handsome profit, and removed to Ypsilanti, accepting a position in the Harris Bros. grocery store, at the stand now occupied by D. L. Davis. Two years later he bought a half interest in C. R. Huston's carriage and implement store on Congress street, just west of the bridge, and as the business expanded rapidly and surely under the efficient management of the partners, they eventually purchased the Damon & Rathfon feed store on S. Washington street, after five years at this stand acquiring Mr. Dawson's present location on Congress street. In the spring of '01 Mr. Huston retired from business, and the business was left to the sole care of Mr. Dawson, who is demonstrating that he needs no assistance to manage and develop an extensive industry.

Martin Dawson married Miss Mamie Fletcher, the daughter of F. J. Fletcher, in 1886.

Everyone looks forward to his administration of city affairs with confidence, it being assumed that the public business will be handled upon those principles which have proved so successful in Mr. Dawson's private business affairs.

MANDAMUS NOT GRANTED

In the circuit court this morning a writ of mandamus commanding the city of Ypsilanti to turn over to Chas. O. Barnes $4,500 in bonds in payment for a site for the new science building for the Normal College was denied.

The court ordered the city authorities to show cause why the mandamus should not be granted, and this they succeeded in doing.

"Neglected colds make fat graveyards." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age.

BRAVE YOUNG LIFE SAVER

Harry Buland, the 17-year old son of Lawrence M. Buland, a rural mail carrier, has to his credit the saving of a life, as little Eugene Bommhardt had been thrown into the river yesterday afternoon by the overturning of a canoe between the Cross and Congress street bridges, and was almost exhausted when Buland plunged in and aided him to reach the shore.

Malcolm Miller, a young lad, and Bommhardt, a smaller boy, were in a canoe, when it suddenly tipped over, throwing them into the water. Miller struck out for the shore, and with the help of Carl Hayden, who was in a large boat, he landed safely, but Bommhardt was considerably smaller and would not have been able to reach the land if Buland had not come to his assistance.

As it was the little chap fell in a semi-faint upon the ground, and was unable to speak or move for some time.

METAL WHEEL MANUFACTORY

Cannon Company May Shortly Start One in Ypsilanti

SITE FOR THE PLANT

Is Said to Have Been Already Arranged for—Trying to Dispose of $30,000 Worth of Stock

This paper is informed that the Cannon Metal Wheel company has decided to locate in Ypsilanti provided a certain amount of stock in the company can be sold. It is understood that so far as the site for the plant is concerned all arrangements have been made with the city and the factory will come to Ypsilanti provided $30,000 of stock can be sold to Ypsilanti citizens. It is proposed to sell this stock for one-half the face value and consequently the amount of subscriptions required to secure the factory is $15,000 in cash.

This reduces the project to a simple business proposition and it ought not to take long to determine whether it is a go or not. The plant is to be capitalized at $300,000. Just what amount of this sum the projectors propose to put in themselve, we are not definitely informed, but it is understood to be some fifty or sixty thousand dollars. The wheel which the company proposes to manufacture appears to be a good one. The kind of vehicle which they propose to make is coming into more general use every day. The concern appears to be in the field with a product, therefore, the demand for which is sure to increase. Why is it not a good proposition therefore? The figures submitted by the gentlemen concerned make it an attractive project. If the business involves the possibilities claimed, it should not be difficult to interest capital in it. Our business men ought to give the matter careful consideration and, if the project commends itself to their business principles, the promoters should be encouraged with subscriptions to stock. It is understood that a considerable amount of stock has been subscribed at Pontiac and that these subscriptions remain good even though the concern locates in Ypsilanti. If it comes to Ypsilanti it will be run in connection with the Ypsilanti Manufacturing company.

HOW CHEAP BAKING POWDER IS MADE

The Health Department of New York has seized a quantity of so-called cheap baking powder, which it found in that city. Attention was attracted to it by the low price at which it was being sold in the department stores. Samples were taken and the chemist of the Health Department reported the stuff to be "an alum powder," which analysis showed to be composed chiefly of alum and pulverized rock.

The powder was declared to be dangerous to health, and several thousand pounds were carted to the offal dock and destroyed.

It is unsafe to experiment with these so-called "cheap" articles of food. They are sure to be made from alum, rock or other injurious matter. In baking powders, the class, cream of tartar brands are the most economical, because they go farther in use and are healthful beyond question.

Wanted—Ladies to work for one or more of our premiums, worth from 4.00 to $50.00. With a little spare time devoted to our work, you can obtain your choice from 1,000 different premiums. We do not want a cent of your money; we furnish everything, express paid. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. American Machine Co., manufacturers of novelties, Kalamazoo, Mich.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

...NEW THINGS IN...

Black Under-Skirts

Black mercerized UNDER-SKIRTS in such elegant designs should meet the hearty Approval of Ypsilanti's most discerning women. Home Sewing is no longer necessary with such Garments priced so reasonably.

80c, $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 $2.00 and $3.00

We are selling a Lady's Black Mercerized SHIRT WAIST that is worth $1.25 for - - - - $.98

DAVIS & KISHLAR

This is a Good Time to Purchase

WALL PAPER

In looking over my stock I find many patterns nearly sold out, and to close out will make

EXCEPTIONAL PRICES

I can furnish good workmen now without danger of delay. You can save money by early attention to business. Please call.

Remember also that everything in the Drug Department is handled with the greatest care. Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and at Fair Prices at

FRANK SMITH'S

On The Run After Our

40 and 50c JAPAN TEA

Finest for the price in the city., Elegant Flavor and Beautiful Color in the cup. Also bring in your jug and get a gallon of that FANCY OPEN KETTLE NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES Can't Be Beat.

FOR SALE BY

A. A. GRAVES THE GROCER

THE WHITE FRONT,

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Time Tried And Endorsed By Time

Time is the ever inexorable test of paint value. The sunshine and storm fall alike upon good and bad paint.

Peninsular Ready Mixed Paint comes to you time tried and time endorsed. It not only beautifies but preserves, strong and rich in the depth of color. It works easily, spreads liberally, dries well, and lasts a long time. It has all the merit you would put into paint if you made it yourself, and every drop comes to you fully guaranteed to satisfy.

Peninsular Ready Mixed Paint is not more expensive than common paint. You will find it will save you time and money, therefore insist on having it, and thus receive full value for your money.

Ask for little book "For Mansion and Cottage," it tells of Peninsular Ready Mixed Paint and Peninsular Enamels.

SOLD BY

FRANK SMITH & SON

YPSILANTI, MICH.

BROWNELL & HOWARD, DET.

MISS EAGLE'S FINE EFFORT

In the Oratorical Contest May Win Her First Place

"A TRUE AMERICAN HERO"

Was the Subject on Which She Spoke—A Large Number of Students Attend the Contest

Normal hall was crowded with enthusiastic students, "rooters" Friday night to hear the annual contest of the representatives of the eight colleges of the state oratorical league, but the outcome was a disappointment, as on account of the fact that two of the judges on composition had failed to make their reports it was impossible to name the winner, although the announcement was made that first place will fall either to Miss Mabel Eagle, of the Normal, whose subject was "A True American Hero," or to George R. Wilson, of Olivet, who spoke on "Savonarola" or James G. Welch, of Adrian, whose oration was "The Evolution of Socialism." The other participants were: John McClellan, of Albion, "Peasant or Potentate;" Brooks A. Warren, Hillsdale, "The Appeal of Cathay;" P. Grooters, Hope College, "Daniel Webster;" F. G. Burnett, Kalamazoo, "Sabbath Desecration;" and Burt Wermuth, Michigan agricultural college, "William McKinley."

The judges were: on composition—Prof. T. C. Blaisdell, of Pittsburgh, Pa., Prof. E. H. Lewis, Chicago, Hon. John Patton, Grand Rapids; on delivery—W. W. Wedemeyer, of Ann Arbor, T. A. Bogle, Ann Arbor, and Rev. Reed Stuart, Detroit. The presiding officer was Hon. E. P. Allen, of Ypsilanti.

Miss Eagle, the representative of the Normal, was the first on the program, and although there was no way of comparing her with any of her antagonists the Normal contingent were entirely confident before her oration had been half completed, that she would be given a high rank. Her voice was rich and mellow, and her manner was self-possessed and easy, while she threw into her speaking just the right amount of dramatic effect to clinch the meaning of her well arranged sentences. The oration was an eulogy of Lincoln, but it differed widely from the combination of biography and panegyric dedicated to college orations by long custom, being an intelligent consideration of the general characteristics that go to make up a national hero, with Lincoln brought in just enough to show who in the mind of the speaker is such a hero for the United States. When Miss Eagle closed the Normal men gave the college yell, and as the men ended, a co-ed rose in the rear of the hall and led in a rousing repetition of the yell, rendered by shrill and eager co ed voices.

George R. Wilson, of Olivet, was the second speaker, and he also proved to be one of the place winers. His manner was quiet in the extreme, being devoid entirely of oratorical tricks and effects, and was as if the speaker were engaged in a conversation on a vital question with a few friends. He sketched the life and work of the great reformer dilating on his tremendous influence for good and his right to a place in the gallery of the world's great men. Mr. Wilson hardly thrilled his audience at any time, but his production was one of solid merit and his delivery was strongly in his favor.

The third speaker was James G. Welch, of Adrian, who by a singular coincidence is also one of the three who stand a chance of winning first place. His delivery is the direct antithesis of the style of his immediate predecessor, as it was full of life and energy and dramatic to the verge of being theatrical. He was apparently very much in earnest in his discussion of socialism, and his oration was crowded full of deep and clear thinking. Socialists are in possession of more now than they dreamed a hundred years ago would be possible, he said, and a century from now they will have gained victories that will make their present achievements shrink into insignificance. Mr. Welch traced the growth of the idea of liberty and equality from the time of the Ceasars to the present day, making many telling points. He carried his audience with him from the opening to the closing word, and was, on closing, given hearty applause from all the student delegations.

One of the strongest speakers in the general estimation, although he did not draw on a place among the three highest, was F. G. Burnett, of Kalamazoo, who spoke of "Sabbath Desecration." Mr. Burnett is a man of more years and experience than the other contestants, and he discussed his question in a convincing manner and with genuine oratorical ability. His voice is unusually rich and resonant and his manner easy; yet dramatic and effective with the result that he made a most favorable impression on the audience.

The remaining four speakers, Mr. P. Grooters, of Hope, Brooks Warren, of Hillsdale, and Burt Wermuth, of M. A. C., and John McClellan, of Albion, treated their subjects with skill and ability, and reflected credit upon their colleges. The contest was one of high standard, and it is seldom that eight speakers come together from as many colleges and prove to be so closely matched in every particular.

Chairman E. P. Allen opened the meeting with a few well chosen words, and while the judges were endeavoring to arrive at a decision he responded to calls for "Allen" by giving the students, who in great measure made up the audience, a short talk on subjects that had been suggested to him by the foregoing speakers. W. W. Wedemeyer, one of the judges, also made a few remarks. Music was furnished by J. C. Winton, organist, and the Conservatory Ladies' quartet, the latter giving two numbers and responding to an enthusiastic encore.

The Normal students were out in full force, while Adrian had a delegation of 25, Kalamazoo one of 20, M. A. C. 20, Olivet 15 and Hillsdale 5.

The decision as to who draws first place will be announced by the secretary of the league, Joseph Gill, of Ypsilanti, but will probably not be forthcoming for a week or ten days.

Children's Fertilizer

That's a good name for Scott's Emulsion. Children are like young plants. Some will grow in ordinary soil. Others need fertilizers.

The nature of some children prevents them from thriving on ordinary food Such children grow right if treated right.

All they need is a little fertilizer—a little extra richness. Scott's Emulsion is the right treatment.

Fertilizers make things grow. That's just what Scott's Emulsion does. It makes children grow in flesh, grow in strength, grow rich blood, grow in mind, grow happy. That's what we make it for.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.
50c and $1.00; all druggists.

HOLDS UP A CONGRESSMAN.

"At the end of the campaign," writes Champ Clark, Missouri's brilliant congressman, "from overwork, nervous tension, loss of sleep and constant speaking I had about utterly collapsed. It seemed that all the organs in my body were out of order, but three bottles of Electric Bitters made me all right. It's the best all-around medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter." Over worked, run-down men and weak, sickly women gain splendid health and vitality from Electric Bitters. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by C. W. Rogers & Co. and Duane Spalsbury.

CONSERVATORY RECITALS

Following is the program for the coming conservatory recitals:

May 13, Miss Adriance Rice, soprano, Moscow, assisted by a reader; May 20, Miss Clara Beardsley, soprano, Hersey, assisted by the conservatory string orchestra; May 22, Miss Cora Seymour, pianist, Coldwater, assisted by Miss Mildred Fletcher, soprano, Ypsilanti; May 27, Miss Florence Dawson, soprano, Caro, assisted by J. C. Winton, organist, Milford; June 3, Miss Margaret Wasson, soprano, Plainfield, assisted by Prof. Minor E. White, pianist; May 5, Miss Bernice Smith and Miss Edna Fitch, assisted by Harold F. Spencer; June 10, Miss Ruby Pratt, pianist, Mason, assisted by Miss Ellen C. Wortley, contralto, Ypsilanti; June 17, Fred G. Ellis, baritone, Ypsilanti, assisted by Howard Brown, organist, Ypsilanti.

THE FINEST FABRIC

made by human skill is coarse compared with the lining of the bowels. When this tender membrane is irritated we have griping pains, diarrhoea and cholera morbus. Whatever be the cause of the trouble, take Perry Davis' Painkiller according to the directions with each bottle. Travelers in all climates carry Painkiller in their gripsacks. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents.

MRS. HOCHRATTLE WAS DEMENTED

The demented woman who was found by the officers in the neighborhood of the Peninsular paper mill Saturday morning was identified Sunday as Mrs. Hochrattle, of Maybee station, and this morning she was taken home by her daughter. She has been insane for the past eight years, but this is the first time she had run away from home.

The woman was in Maybee at 8 o'clock Friday evening and was in this city by 5 o'clock Saturday morning, which means that she walked 18 miles during the night.

ARE YOU TROUBLED WITH INDIGESTION?

Indigestion or Dyspepsia is the cause of more ailments than any other disease. The stomach is unable to digest the food and it remains, clogging up the digestive organs, stopping circulation and disorganizing the nervous system. Stum-Ac-Oids will make things right. They cure dyspepsia by helping the stomach in the work of digestion. 50c. Tablets. For sale by

MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Forward TO Corinth

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

GRANT'S victory at Fort Donelson, Tennessee, in February, 1862, pushed the war in the west rapidly to a crisis. Mutual interest led the opposing armies to aim for Corinth, Miss. The Confederates had for months been attempting to keep up a line along the border of Tennessee and Kentucky too extensive for the force they had in the field. General Albert Sidney Johnston, the southern leader, had long seen the folly of it from a military point of view and the moment the line was broken by reverses at Forts Henry and Donelson drew his army back to a shorter line. This was a concentration of strength, the better to cope with Grant.

When the citizens of Tennessee saw the Confederate army vanishing from the border and the country given up to the Yankees, they turned against Johnston and demanded of President Davis that he be removed. Davis promptly answered, "If Johnston is no general, we have none and may as well stop the war right where it is." He didn't remove him. Months before the issue was tried out on the border Johnston had figured out the probabilities of the situation. The north had the most men, it had rivers leading into the Confederate territory, and it had boats to carry men and guns. As sure as two and two make four the south must have more men and more forts with guns in them or give up the whole of central and western Tennessee. He studied the lay of the land and, placing his finger upon Corinth, said, "Here a decisive battle will be fought."

As soon, then, as battle reverses warranted a backward step Johnston said, "On to Corinth!" and the Federal armies, elated by the triumph at Donelson, took up the watchword, "Forward to Corinth!" Corinth was nothing in itself—simply a railroad junction. But the railroads tapped the east and south, making rail communications from the Mississippi to the Atlantic seaboard and from the gulf to the Ohio river. A Confederate army patrolled Mississippi, ready to rally upon any threatened point. To move that force north and try to save Tennessee would be to leave Corinth exposed on the west and south. Johnston chose to abandon Tennessee, concentrate at Corinth and, after defeating the Federal armies in that region, recover the lost ground. He came so near doing it that only a straying bullet stood in the way.

Grant was on the shelf when Johnston started by a roundabout road to

GUNBOATS SHELLING THE CONFEDERATE BATTERY AT PITTSBURG LANDING.

march his troops out of Tennessee into Mississippi. He had been weighed in the balances of General Halleck, his immediate superior, and found wanting. Relieved of command, he waited for a second chance. General C. F. Smith, the hero of the decisive charge at Donelson, had been placed in command of the troops in the field, and every regiment and battery in Kentucky and Tennessee was marching south, up Tennessee river, in the direction of Corinth. Grant said that he would serve under Smith as readily and as faithfully as Smith had served under him. He had a high opinion of Smith's abilities and confessed that he even thought they might be greater than his own.

Smith was a character in the army. It was of him that Sherman made the remark, "Had Smith lived Grant would never have been heard of after Donelson." But Smith's death was not needed to make way for Grant in a second chance. Halleck thought better of his action, and Grant was restored to command on the 17th of March, when the larger part of the army was encamped along the Tennessee river within a few days' march of Corinth.

Johnston had scored the first point in the game to be played in front of Corinth by uniting his own troops, which had eluded the enemy in getting out of Tennessee, with the Mississippi army under Beauregard. He could whip any single army the Federals had in the field at the time this union took place. The question to be solved was how to get at the enemy's scattered troops and smash them in detail. This question Halleck had made easy by rushing Smith's column forward toward Corinth while the supporting column under General Don Carlos Buell was toiling forward in the same direction from its camps in central Tennessee.

When Grant reached the front at Savannah, Tenn., thirty-two miles from Corinth, on the Tennessee river, the troops at hand consisted of the Army of the Tennessee. There were five divisions led by Lew Wallace, W. H. L. Wallace, Sherman, Hurlburt and McClernand. It was this army that Johnston hoped to smash before the Army of the Ohio, 40,000 strong, could reach the battlefield.

Johnston's anxiety about the Federals using gunboats on the rivers to support the marching of land troops was not without reason. About March 1 Beauregard had sent a battery to take position on high ground, overlooking Pittsburg Landing, on the Tennessee river, nine miles above Savannah and twenty-three miles below Corinth. Two Federal gunboats—the Tyler and the Lexington—which had been with Grant at Fort Henry, steamed up one day and drove the battery away. The boats then patrolled the river, and Grant's first step on reaching Savannah was to order the divisions of the Army of the Tennessee to Pittsburg Landing. He did not move his own headquarters there, but remained at Savannah waiting the arrival of Buell.

Johnston had his army in hand before the end of March. He knew the situation of Grant's divisions, which were much scattered on the plateau back of Pittsburg Landing. On April 2 he heard that Buell had been delayed many marches away by waiting to build bridges. The hour had come to strike and annihilate Grant while he stood alone, then fall upon Buell, rout him and follow the defeated troops back into Tennessee. The hour had come, and the situation of the Federals at Pittsburg Landing was one to invite attack.

The camping ground of Grant's army was protected from attack above and below the Landing by an impassable creek upon either flank, but back from the river the ground was comparatively open toward Corinth. The wide space between the creeks and their tributaries might easily have been fortified, for there was plenty of timber standing close to the ridges which would have been crowned with works, but Grant was looking forward to Corinth, where the enemy was intrenched, and intended to make the battle there. He said that he had no fear of Johnston coming out of his intrenchments to make an attack when he must know that by remaining in them the Federals would come up and make the attack. His engineer also reported that intrenchments could not be placed favorable for the shelter and welfare of his men, so they were left to meet their fate in open field.

Grant went by steamer from Savannah to Pittsburg Landing every day and at night returned to his headquarters. Johnston gave the order to march against Grant in ample time, as it seemed to strike the Landing the morning of Saturday, April 5. His army was divided into three corps, under Polk, Bragg and Hardee, with a reserve under Breckinridge. It numbered between 40,000 and 50,000 men, perhaps 40,000 fighters. Grant had at the Landing then about the same number, and the help from Buell, almost in sight at the moment, was 25,000. It is fascinating to speculate upon the fate of Grant's army if Johnston had had his way in springing the attack early the morning of April 5. On Thursday and Friday Federal cavalry scouting at the front ran into the enemy and drew back. On Saturday there were more collisions at the front, and Sherman, whose line was at the extreme front, changed his cavalry outposts. Sherman reported to Grant that day to the effect that all was quiet, but the enemy was in some force about five miles away. The same day Grant sent word to Halleck that the main Confederate army was at Corinth and numbered 80,000.

At the moment of these assuring dispatches from Sherman to Grant and from Grant on to his chief Hardee's corps was on the ground, where it had deployed early Saturday morning for attack, and the other corps were moving to position a few hours late. Johnston at the time was riding in person to the belated divisions to hurry them to the field. Riders galloped in all directions to hasten the march, but Polk and Bragg were not in place until 4 o'clock Saturday afternoon. It was then raining and Breckinridge's reserve still in the rear, having been stuck in the mud.

With a fortified place to storm the evening hour would have been favorable, but Johnston looked for an all day fight over a wide field well known by the enemy, but strange ground to his own troops. Reluctantly he suspended the attack until daylight Sunday morning and sent the troops into bivouac for rest.

On Friday evening Grant had been injured by having his horse slip and fall with him and on Saturday was suffering from a painful strain of the foot, which compelled him to move about with crutches. Everything was favorable for Johnston's telling blow except the driving rain and the muddy roads, which had delayed his troops.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

A FORTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

March 17 to April 5, 1862

Some Reasons

Why You Should Insist on Having

EUREKA HARNESS OIL

Unequaled by any other.
Renders hard leather soft.
Especially prepared.
Keeps out water.
A heavy bodied oil.

HARNESS

An excellent preservative.
Reduces cost of your harness.
Never burns the leather; its
Efficiency is increased.
Secures best service.
Stitches kept from breaking.

OIL

Is sold in all
Localities

Manufactured by
Standard Oil Company.

NEW WARRANT FOR NORTON

Failed to Appear at Court for Trial, Today

INDECENT LANGUAGE

Is the Charge that has been Made Against Him—Said to Have Gone to Manitoba

John Norton failed to appear in Justice Childs' court Friday morning to answer to the charge of using indecent language in the presence of women, so a new warrant was sworn out for his arrest.

Norton was released from custody without bail, his attorney giving his word to the justice that he would be forthcoming on the day of trial but he chose to place the attorney in an embarrassing position by not putting in an appearance.

The case was sto have come off Thursday, but was adjourned until Friday in hope that the defendant would be on hand.

Norton recently made a trip to Manitoba and he had announced his intention of returning, so it is supposed that Manitoba is his present abiding place.

The new warrant is in the hands of the officers, and if Norton comes back to Ypsilanti he will be apprehended, and this time not released unless ample bail bonds are forthcoming.

He advertised his property for sale, but an injunction was secured by his wife forbidding him to dispose of it, or to molest herself or the child. Norton claimed to own valuable pine lands in Manitoba, but the statement is made that there are no records to show that such are the facts.

REVEALS A GREAT SECRET.

It is often asked how such startling cures, that puzzle the best physicians, are effected by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Here's the secret. It cuts out the phlegm and germ-infected mucus, and lets the life-giving oxygen enrich and vitalize the blood. It heals the inflamed, cough-worn throat and lngs. Hard colds and stubborn coughs soon yield to Dr. fallible remedy for all Throat and Lung diseases. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00 at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Morford & Smith's.

SOLDIER PENNY'S FUNERAL

The remains of Harry Penney, a former Ypsilanti young man, were brought to this city Friday afternoon from Detroit, and interred in Highland cemetery.

The young man was a member of Troop C, 13th U. S. cavalry, and died at Fort Assinniboin, Mont., March 19.

He was a former student of the Ypsilanti high school, and was a resident of the city up to the time of his enlistment.

The remains were accompanied from Detroit by the mother, Mrs. Celia Penney, of Detroit, and a sister, Mrs. Benton, also of Detroit.

The Sentinel-Commercial is the best weekly paper published in the county.

Your Tongue

If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate.

25c. All druggists.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use
BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers
50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

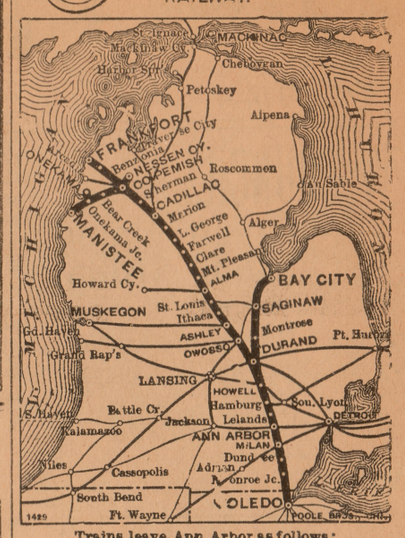
L. S. & M. S. R. R.

YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1 40pm	9 05am	Ypsilanti	4 55pm	12 05pm
2 03pm	9 18am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 36pm	11 40am
2 25pm	9 27am	Saline	4 28pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 39am	Bridgewater	4 14pm	10 50am
3 53pm	10 00am	Manchester	3 53pm	10 17am
4 34pm	10 38am	Brooklyn	3 23pm	9 00am
4 50pm	10 49am	Woodstock	3 11pm	843 am
5 20pm	11 07am	Jerome	2 53pm	815 am
5 39pm	11 18am	No. Adams	2 43pm	802 am
6 00pm	11 35am	Hillsdale	2 25pm	740 am
7 10am	7 10pm	Chicago	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 20pm	Toledo	10 35am	6 55pm
2 15am	5 40pm	Cleveland	6 30am	3 00pm
6 50am	10 10pm	Buffalo	12 40am	7 55am

All trains daily except Sunday.
F. M. BROWN.

TOLEDO ANN ARBOR AND NORTH MICHIGAN RAILWAY.



Trains leave Ann Arbor as follows:

NORTHBOUND		SOUTHBOUND.	
8 43 am	*12 15 pm	*7 30 am	8 40 pm
	4 30 pm	11 25 am	

* Between Toledo and Ann Arbor only.
All trains daily except Sunday.
W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo, O
E. S. GILMORE, Agent, Ann Arbor.

YPSILANTI SAVINGS BANK

Accuracy Unquestioned

Prescriptions the Best — 100 PILLS 25 CENTS. — Drugs the Purest

Morford & Smith
City Drug Store

Primroses.

Having a large lot on band, which I do not wish to carry over, I offer my

Choice Primroses

At a reduction of one fourth from regular value. Come and see them and you will buy.

C. F. KRZYSSKE,
State 'Phone 26. FLORIST

ILLINOIS CENTRAL
Runs Two Solid Vestibuled Trains Daily

Diamond Special
NIGHT TRAIN

Daylight Special
DAY TRAIN

between Chicago and St. Louis.

Free Reclining Chair Cars, Pullman Buffet Parlor Cars, Pullman Buffet Open and Compartment Sleeping Cars. See that your ticket between Chicago and St. Louis Reads via Illinois Central Railroad.
It can be obtained of your local ticket agent.
A. H HANSON, G. P. A., Ill. Cent. R. R
Chicago Ill

Going South?

If so, you secure many advantages by going via Cincinnati, the Queen & Crescent Route and Southern Ry. Its fast trains penetrate every part of the Central South. 24 hour schedule Cincinnati to Jacksonville and New Orleans. 9 hours to Chattanooga. 28 hours to Shreveport. 36 hours to Port Tampa. Observation, parlor and cafe cars—free reclining chairs—Through Pullmans to all important Southern cities.

Our booklets tell you the advantages we offer over other routes, and are sent for the asking. Why not write us about it?

W. C. RINEARSON, G. P. A., CINCINNATI.

For the
"GRIP."
Mineral Baths.

They stop the grip.
As a tonic for the aft r effects they cannot be beaten.

EQUAL PARTNERS

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles W. Hooke.

CHAPTER X.

"CLARENCE."

ALDEN looked years younger than yesterday. His expression had lost much of its painful concentration and intensity, though a shrewd man might say he was still under the domination of a single thought.

"Such splendid news at the hospital," said he, "that I ventured down here for a few minutes. I can see her this afternoon. Jack," he added, addressing Robinson, "you'll have to look out for my mail for the next few days. I shall be at St. Winifred's all the time, or at the house next door on the west. Any news this morning, Mr. Elmendorf?"

"No," replied the detective. "I came down to have a little talk with Mr. Robinson, but as neither of us knows anything the result was not important. By the way, can I write a note at your desk?"

Alden was just raising the lid.

"Certainly," said he, and Elmendorf sat down and wrote fast with a sputtering pen.

"I don't see any blotter here," he said, when the pen stopped scratching.

"Never use one," rejoined Alden; "I don't have time. There's a pad, but I never blot anything on it."

"You don't spill as much ink as I do," said Elmendorf, "except on your signature. You write that black enough."

"Habit of mine," replied Alden. "How do you happen to know anything about it?"

"I saw the note you wrote yesterday."

Alden flushed.

"I couldn't help it," said Elmendorf hastily. "And let me tell you that I'm greatly mistaken if the result of my seeing it isn't very important."

"In what way?"

Elmendorf begged to be excused from giving an immediate answer, and Alden did not insist.

"This 'making trouble' that you mentioned last evening," he said, "is getting its work in this morning. I am shadowed by the most conspicuous man in Greater New York. Every time he fancies that I have forgotten his presence he barks like a dog and remarks to every one who will listen that the grip is worst in hot weather."

Elmendorf glanced at Alden with an anxious eye. He seemed to have something on his mind, but he said only: "I'm surprised. There are shadows on the force who can't be picked out so easily."

Alden regarded him intently over the top of the desk upon which he was leaning.

"See if I've got any more letters outside, Jack," he said and added when Robinson had left the room, "Do you mean to say there's another one?"

"Sure," returned Elmendorf, "one for trouble and one for business. I don't know why I tell you these things, except that I hate Neale. He wants to know where you were yesterday, and he thinks you'll go there again. He expects you to throw the man with the grip and never notice the other one."

"I'll remember this, Elmendorf," said Alden.

"It's a gift," replied the detective. "As for that, you've paid me already with the information that you don't use a blotter. Good morning. I'll see you later in the day."

It may have been about half an hour afterward when he presented himself at the house where John Robinson lived and introduced himself to the landlady thereof, with the result that he was presently ushered up two flights of stairs to a large room at the rear of the house. Left alone there, he remarked to himself, "This doesn't seem to go against me so much as it usually does."

Then he proceeded to examine the personal effects of Mr. Robinson. The examination was thorough, but the product was singularly meager. He discovered an envelope containing some pawnbroker's tickets, showing loans upon a watch, a winter overcoat and a ring of small value, and in a waste paper basket a part of an envelope which had been addressed to some person in Philadelphia, but the name was missing. Remembering that Robinson had thought of Philadelphia first when groping about for a falsehood, the latter discovery assumed some little importance as a guide for subsequent investigation.

The particular object of the detective's search eluded him, however, and when he left the house he was far from satisfied with his luck.

"I thought I knew why Robinson went home," he said, "but either I didn't or he changed his mind."

He spent some hours in verifying Robinson's statement about the place where he had passed the night and in attempting to ascertain the young man's favorite haunts and the names of his companions. The verification was easy, but the search for the man's associates yielded little. Apparently Robinson had not a wide circle of acquaintances.

Returning to the lower regions of the city, Elmendorf encountered a bit of better fortune in learning that Robinson had visited his place of employment on the previous day between 5 and 6 o'clock.

"If he's the man," reflected the detective, "he took that money home, and then, not finding a satisfactory place to hide it, he brought it down here. By the everlasting, he must have had it in his pocket right there in Elsie Miller's room! No wonder he had nervous prostration!"

Alden, as was to have been expected, had left his office long before Elmendorf returned to it. Robinson also had gone away, but might come back soon. By the exercise of a little tact the detective secured permission to wait in the private office, and while there he familiarized himself thoroughly with the contents of Robinson's desk, but it was not worth the trouble.

It was difficult to suppose that Robinson was still carrying that money in his pocket. He must have put it somewhere. And Elmendorf racked his brains, asking the conventional and generally useless question, "What would I have done in the same circumstances?" It came into his mind at last that Robinson had been present when Alden was arrested, and for this reason would not have expected to see him at the office again immediately. Thus reflecting, Elmendorf drew some keys of convenient design from his pocket and cautiously raised the lid of Alden's desk. It was fairly clear on its working surface and the pigeonholes did not look promising, so at random Elmendorf opened a little drawer in which, under some papers which seemed to have lain there a long time, he found an envelope addressed in typewritten characters to John Robinson.

The envelope looked fresh and the papers on top of it did not. The inference that the thing had been slid into a little used drawer and under those old documents for purposes of concealment was as easy as possible. Elmendorf closed the drawer and the lid of the desk and walked to the window with the envelope in his hand. It looked suspicious, and the detective gently murmured that he would "chance it."

With the thin blade of a penknife he very adroitly raised the gummed lappet without inflicting any injury which could not be repaired. The envelope contained five $100 bills wrapped in a blank sheet of the firm's paper.

Despite the coincidence of amounts, this was not necessarily the money mentioned in Alden's note to Elsie. If, for instance, Mr. Robinson should say that he had frugally laid by that sum, and had thought his employer's desk the safest place for it, the statement would be equally hard to believe or to disprove. For this reason Elmendorf scrutinized the bills with an eager eye, and when he found upon one of them a peculiar mark, as if a word of a strange language had been scrawled there, he was more than pleased. Raising the lower sash of the window, he made a mirror of the glass by holding the cuff of his black coat against it. Placing the bill before this mirror, he beheld the strange word reversed, and it became legible as "Clarence."

"The signature was blotted against the money," said he. "It couldn't be anything else. The bills were folded into the note while the signature was wet, and of course it printed itself on one of them."

If Robinson had entered the room at that moment, he would have been arrested for attempted murder, but he

He beheld the strange word reversed.

did not come in. Whether this was his luck or Elmendorf's may be hard to determine.

The detective sat down by Alden's desk, holding the money in his hand. His face wore a look of triumph, but it was not pleasant to see, for the resentment which this crime had inspired in him was burning in his heart. He was not the hunter who does a day's work in the woods and counts his gains with dull interest at night. He was the man who has caught the wolf that killed the pet lamb.

But there came a slow change upon him. His face was puckered around the eyes, and his lower lip got between his teeth. Presently with a hasty hand he scribbled upon a sheet of paper this sentence:

For further particulars inquire of William Elmendorf, New York detective bureau, 300 Mulberry street.

This message he inclosed instead of the money in the envelope, which he carefully resealed. He held it balanced upon two fingers for a moment, eying it critically. Then he replaced it in the drawer under the papers.

The knife with which he had opened the envelope was lying open upon the desk. He picked it up, pulled down the desk's lid and drew out one of the sliding leaves, upon which he beat out a gentle tune with the point of the knife blade. He had worn a little hole in the wood without being aware of it, when he heard Robinson's voice just outside the door.

Elmendorf suddenly gripped the knife hard and set the point upon the back of his left hand. Then with a bit of a laugh he shifted the knife to his left hand and slowly, steadily pressed the blade down upon the other. This Spartan act was accompanied by much wrinkling of the forehead and a few hard words softly uttered. When Robinson opened the door, the knife was lying on the floor and Elmendorf was striding toward a bowl in the corner.

"Dropped my knife on the back of my hand," he said. "Sharp blade, and it went in deep."

Robinson came forward hastily and viewed the injured member, from which a steady stream of blood was flowing.

"Bleeds like the deuce!" said he. "You must have cut an artery."

Elmendorf looked keenly at Robinson, holding his hand meanwhile in a stream of cold water.

"It will stop in half a minute," said the detective. "If you'll pull my handkerchief out of my pocket and tear off a couple of strips, we'll tie it up."

Robinson assisted in this operation, by request, but he was awkward and nervous and seemed not to relish the sight of blood. When it was done, Elmendorf thanked him cordially, asked a few trivial questions and departed. Half an hour later he delivered the five $100 bills to the chief of the detective bureau, with a full report upon the manner in which they had come into his possession and the method by which he had succeeded in identifying one of them.

[To be Continued.]

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over 60 years by millions for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind.

Easy to Find Out.

"How absurd it is to say that a man doesn't know on which side his bread is buttered when it's so easy to find out."

"How?"

"Drop it. Any one ought to know that it will fall butter side down."—Chicago Post.

Too Late.

"When I was your age, I didn't have the advantages you have," said the father sagely.

"Well, father," replied the son, "it's too late to kick about it now. You should have thought about those things at the time."—Ohio State Journal.

Vague Pleasantry.

Collector—Can't you give me any encouragement at all about this old account?

Mr. Go-Easy—Why, yes, of course. I will pay you as soon as I pay anybody.—Detroit Free Press.

Relieved.

"Papa, when you were a boy did you ever tell a lie?"

"I am afraid I did, my boy. Why?"

"Nothing, only I was afraid you did not."—Life.

Agreed.

Kind Gentleman—Don't you think you can do better than being merely a tramp?

Weary—I don't know but wot you're right, boss. De profession is overcrowded.

Not Guilty.

"Oh, Willie, you are all battered up again! How did you do it?"

"Please, ma'am, I didn't do it!"

His Reason.

Editor—Well, I'll stop yer paper fer ye, but I kin say right here that ye won't find a better fam'ly paper in the hull county.

Uncle Josh Whizz—Thet's jes' the trubble with it—never nothin' in it but the doin's of yer family, an' I don't care a cuss fer the hull tribe!—Judge.

KID-NE-OIDS HAVE MERIT.

For years I have had shooting pains through my back and sides. My nerves were affected. Had spells of dizziness, and could not sleep. Doctors said there was no help for me. I finally was induced by a friend to try Kid-Ne-Oids, and they at once gave me relief. I continued to use them for three months and am now well and cured. Thanks to the discovery of Kid-Ne-Oids. Mrs. John Hicks, Williamsport, Pa. Price 50c. Tablets. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

BOWSER'S RAMBLE.

HE TAKES A DAY OFF AND GOES INTO THE COUNTRY.

It Was to Have Been a Picnic Among Babbling Brooks and Shady Dells, but He Hadn't Figured on Bulls and Bumblebees.

[Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.]

Mr. Bowser had been reading the paper for an hour and permitting the cat to rub herself against his legs at will when he suddenly looked up and exclaimed:

"By George, but I've got an idea! Mrs. Bowser, what do you say to a picnic?"

"What sort of picnic?" she asked.

"Why, the two of us will go into the country for a day with a lunch basket and wander among the green fields and sylvan dells and have a merry time. Say, it will be too jolly for anything! It will do us more good than a barrel of medicine."

"I—I don't think I'd like to tramp around in swamps and thistle patches,"

HE SET OUT WITH HIS LUNCH BASKET.

she answered after a moment, "and I'm sure you would come home feeling no better for it."

"Who said anything about swamps and thistle patches?" he demanded. "I'm talking about meadows filled with daisies and of cool, green woods echoing the songs of thousands of birds. Even the sight of a lamb frolicking on the hillside would put new life into us. We'll make an early start and stay all day, and I'll bet dollars to cents you'll come home singing with happiness. You'd better tell the cook to get a lunch ready."

"I don't think I'll go."

"You don't! What's the matter with you?"

"I've got to go to the sewing circle. I'm one of the officers, you know."

"The sewing circle be hanged!" exclaimed Mr. Bowser. "What you want is a day in the country, and if the old hens of the circle can't cackle without you they'll have to keep still for once."

Mrs. Bowser had other reasons—reasons which she did not care to state. She knew that Mr. Bowser would set out in great good nature, but that the picnic would result in a calamity before the day was done. She therefore continued to excuse herself, and of course it ended by his saying:

"Very well, Mrs. Bowser—very well. If you want to stay at home and roast while I am seated in shady dells, I have no objections. While I am sniffing the odor of bluebells you'll be smelling corned beef and cabbage, and while I'm listening to babbling brooks you'll be hearing the screeches of the street peddlers. Have it your own way, but I'm going on a picnic."

"Not alone?" she asked.

"You bet your life! In fact, I'd rather go alone than to have you along. Yes, sir, I shall go out and spend the day in the country and have a good time, and you can run right along to your sewing circle society."

While he was grumpy all the rest of the evening, Mrs. Bowser figured that he would give up the idea by morning and forget all about it. He didn't, however. He was up earlier than usual and gave the cook orders himself to put him up a lunch, and at breakfast he announced his firm intention of holding a one man picnic. Wifelike, Mrs. Bowser relented and would have sacrificed herself, but he turned on her with:

"I go to the gamboling lambs, babbling brooks and shady dells, and you stay right here among the flies, microbes and cats!"

Half an hour later he set out with his lunch basket on his arm. He didn't care 2 cents about going, but he wanted Mrs. Bowser to understand that she couldn't bluff him. At the corner he took a trolley car for the country, and the fun began at once. It was an open car, with a fat man on the end seat, and Mr. Bowser climbed over him and muttered something about human hogs. The fat man jawed back, and but for the conductor there would have been a grapple to death.

By the time the country was reached Mr. Bowser's temperature was 210, and as he looked around him it jumped another 20 degrees. There were a saloon, a stable and an electric power house. There were a few feeble looking apple trees and two or three fields filled with weeds. It was a mile to the nearest wood, and the highway was ankle deep with dust, and the day was a scorcher, but that one man picnic was bound to come off at any cost and at all hazards. Mr. Bowser looked for gamboling lambs as he trudged along, but the butchers had bought them all up for chops in the spring. He looked for babbling brooks, but they all turned out to be frog ponds. Half way to the wood he met a tramp, and "Weary" accosted him with:

"Say, cully, what misfortune caused ye to take to de hoof? Sit down and tell me de yarn."

"Sir! Do you know who you are addressing?" demanded Mr. Bowser in reply.

"No, but I'd like to. Are ye callin yerself Rube de Rusher or Lije de Limper? Sit down and work yer chin and git some p'inters from an old vet."

Mr. Bowser passed on, but his temperature went still higher as the tramp hurled cuss words at his back and the dust in the road grew deeper. When he reached the wood at last, he sank down under a gnarled oak which was throwing its grateful shade over an empty beer bottle some bicyclist had left behind, and for ten long minutes he gave himself up to the cheerful thoughts of how he would murder the family cat if he ever lived to get home. The hot sun had developed a headache, and the rough walk had brought out two soft corns. In addition, he hadn't found anything that babbled or gamboled and had been sassed by a tramp and insulted by a fat man. That one man picnic would have been declared off by most men, but Mr. Bowser was made of sterner stuff. He got up after awhile and went looking for a shady dell. He had just found a cheap one horse dell which he thought might do at a pinch when a wandering bumblebee plumped against his neck and lifted him clear off the ground with a yell. It took him a quarter of an hour to get over the pain of the sting, and the swelling was so big that he had to carry his head on his left shoulder, but he didn't give up his picnic on that account.

"I told Mrs. Bowser I'd have a picnic, and I'll have one or die!" muttered Mr. Bowser as he got out of the dell and went looking for a babbling brook.

He found a ditch which drained a swamp, but it didn't babble. It was simply working nine hours per day for ten hours' wages. He fell into a hole as he looked around for the bluebells of the woodland, and he fell over a log as he listened for the tap of the woodpecker and the squeal of the squirrel. He had to realize at last that there was nothing in the greenwood for him, and then he softly swore by the dust of the dead Bowsers that he'd never go home till he had culled the daisy. It was his oath that took him out of the wood into a meadow. It was a meadow under a 7 per cent mortgage, and the grass grew scant, and the milkweeds and mulleins flourished galore. While Mr. Bowser looked for daisies an old bull looked for him. The bull got through looking and got down to business first. As he figured out that he had an easy mark, his head went down and his tail went up, and he tried to get up a gait of a mile a minute as he charged. Mr. Bowser had no electric motor under his vest, but the way he traveled 40 rods and fell over a fence into the highway made the bovine behind him feel sick. The basket had been left in the bumblebee dell, and there was nothing to detain the excursionist in that particular locality any longer. As he trudged back to the car terminal two more soft corns showed up, three or four limps rung in on his legs, and he discovered that his nose and ears were peeling under the burn of the sun. The shades of evening were falling with the usual crash when Mr. Bowser stood once more in his ancestral hall, but there was still light enough for Mrs. Bowser and the cat to look him over. The cat looked and shivered and turned away with an icy clutch at her heart, but as Mrs. Bowser gazed at the wreck before her she managed to murmur:

"Mr. Bowser always looks after the tramps who call, and you'll have to go away and come again. He's out in the country on a picnic and won't be home for an hour or two yet." M. QUAD.

A GAIT OF A MILE A MINUTE.

Also Worried Him.

"Never telegraph me when you are away, dear," she said. "It always worries me to get a telegram."

"But you frequently telegraph me when you are away," he suggested.

"Oh, well, that's different," she asserted.

"Yes," he admitted, "it is different, and that is why it worries me. It is sometimes hard to raise the money you want."—Chicago Post.

Should a Girl Pursue a Man?

"WHY don't you write a book?" said the young man.

"About what?" said I.

"Oh, giving good advice to girls on how they ought to treat men."

"They wouldn't heed it if I did. But on what special point do you think girls need advice as to their behavior to men?"

"Oh, you know—I mean—that is," he stammered, "about girls chasing after fellows."

"What do you mean in plain English? Instance facts as illustrative. General observations are no good."

"Well, it's like this: I know—that is, there is a fellow I know, that a girl knows, and she thinks she likes him."

The fine flush that overspread the youth's face told me the fellow was himself, only he would not say so. He continued:

"The girl meets the man at social parties, at dances and takes a fancy to him. She asks him to call, insists that he shall call. Now, if I were a girl I would wait till a young man asked me if he might call. Men have tongues in their heads, and they are not generally bashful; but, even so, let us say the girl has a right to ask him to call if she wants him to. He calls; he sees she lays herself out to please him. It's plain, too plain. She giggles at every remark he makes; she keeps winking and blinking her eyes at him to make him notice them and see how bright they are; she bites her lips constantly to make them look red. Girls think fellows don't notice these things, but they do.

"The girl asks him to go with her to a lecture at her church. After it is over he asks her to ice cream and oysters on the way home. That's the least he can do, of course. After that the girl begins to act as if he belonged to her. She plans to meet him out places and asks him to meet her. He likes her well enough, but he's not a bit in love with her. He's too poor to fall in love with anybody. He really has not money enough to be any girl's young man, for, you see, girls cost like fury. He can't afford it.

"So the fellow tries to draw out and slip away from being with the girl so much. She notices that he's offish; then she ups and writes him a letter asking him what she has done to offend him. She is very, very sorry if she has offended him; she did not mean to, but he certainly must be angry, else he would not stay away from her so. The man says things to himself, but

"GIRLS COST LIKE FURY."

politeness requires he shall write her a note assuring her she has done nothing to offend him; that being angry with her is the least of his thought. His thought really is how to break away from her and, without being rude, to get out of this entanglement into which he is being drawn; but, of course, he can't tell her that. He begs her pardon if he has caused her any unpleasant feeling. Then she writes to him again, a long letter. Now, what is a fellow going to do?"

"Did he answer that last letter?" said I.

"No, he didn't," answers the young man emphatically; then he blushed, for he perceived that I perceived he himself was the young man. It was out at last, modest though he was. He did not tell me how the affair came out, but continued:

"I wish you'd tell girls they ought to be more independent about men—not let them see so plainly that the girls like them."

"I thought men didn't like independent girls," I said.

"Oh, I don't mean in that way; I mean about girls chasing after men. Men don't like it, and they don't like the girls that do it. They think men should be the chasers if there are any. They like that better. A girl ought to be dignified and let a man come after her. Men will do that fast enough if a girl doesn't run after them. As I say, men are not bashful."

KATE SHARP.

THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

tered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, MAY 8, 1902.

The matter of the bonds of the proprietors of saloons is one of the important matters which the city council has to deal with. Too often it is the disposition of city councils to accept any old bond that is offered, when as a matter of good government, none but gilt edged bonds should go. The saloon business is a business that is regulated by law and those engaged in it should be required to live up to the law as completely as any other business. And when this business is conducted strictly within the law, it should have the protection of the law. But it is the duty of the council to see that the provisions of the statute are strictly complied with. It would be better if the law required the bonds to be given by a trust company. By such a requirement straw bonds would be eliminated and the proprietor of a saloon would be held to a stricter accountability. Becoming a surety on a bond is purely a matter of business and should be paid for like any other business transaction. It is too much to ask of a friend to become surety where he may be called upon to pay hundreds and even thousands of dollars for the wrong-doing of another. A surety company is in the business for profit and its rates are arranged with reference to all the chances there are to be taken, as is the case with an insurance company. It is paid for the risk taken and expects to make good any loss that may arise through the possible dishonesty or criminality of the party or person for whom it stands responsible. The requirement of such bonds at the hands of the saloon keepers would have a tendency to insure more faithful compliance with the provisions of law relative to the conduct of the saloon business.

The Argus believes the Ypsilanti common council did wisely in taking the action it did last night relative to the bonds for the Normal College science building site. It is high time for that matter to be given a little rest. After a time it may be found that the business can be handled in some way without mixing up private affairs with it. In the meantime no interest will suffer. If it becomes necessary to commence work on the new building, it may be located on ground which the state already possesses. The fact is, the building should be located on the present athletic grounds and but for the officiousness of certain Ypsilanti officers, it probably would have been so determined long ere this. Most people are thoroughly convinced that the point about the jar from the cars being a serious objection to locating the building on the athletic field is far fetched and may just as well be disregarded. It is well known that there is not a very large amount of work done at the Normal which requires extremely delicate work with delicate instruments.

Mayor Dawson's inaugural address indicates, so far as it is a criterion of the policy to be pursued during the coming year, that his administration will be conservative and safe. It does not indicate that any fund of $30,000 will be placed in the hands of any committee to hold until something turns up in the manufacturing line on which the money can be expended. Under his administration if anything is done by the city for the encouragement of manufactures it will be done in a business-like way. The financial part of it will not be handled in a way to put a premium on jobbery.

It is nice to have a father-in-law, especially if he has a barrel. Candidate Bacon is reported to have said in Ypsilanti, Friday, that his particular father-in-law, who is reported to be worth a million or two, told him that if he wanted to go after the congressional nomination, to get a move on him. Of course this expression is innocent enough, but in view of the chief requisite for republican nominations it may mean much. Mr. Bacon expects to come into the congressional convention with the solid vote of his chunk of Wayne county.

Equity would seem to indicate that we as a nation should apologize to General Weyler, assuring him that we now appreciate his greatness. Certainly we owe him something and the debt should be recognized while he is still in the flesh.

Burton Parker has the votes of Monroe county comfortably tucked away in his vest pocket for the congressional nomination.

It is said that the president desires to have the policy of the administration in Philippine matters defended. It really seems to need defense. Defenders are a bit shy just now of the task, however.

It has been rumored that Congressman H. C. Smith requested Judge Kinne to come to Washington. It can scarcely be possible that he is playing any such game with the Judge as he is said to have played with certain would-be postmasters.

Having seen Carrie Nation, there is no longer any wonder among Ann Arborites that her husband took to drink. The drink habit is a very bad one, but there seem to be worse things which humanity has to contend with. Mr. Nation, if he has been correctly reported, regarded drink as a minor evil.

How would ex-Judge Newkirk do for circuit judge should Judge Kinne be sent to the Netherlands as United States minister? It will be remembered that there is no great remoteness between him and the power behind the governor in Washtenaw political matters. Stranger things have happened in political fields.

There seems to be something in warfare between uncivilized and civilized men which tends to bring the civilized men down to the levtl of the uncivilized. Reports from the Philippines seem to indicate that in certain refinements of cruelty and inhumanity our soldiers there have been able to give the Filipinos odds and still do them at their own game.

So old Washtenaw is to have two republican candidates for congress. She could be happy with either, etc., but she is likely to be troubled to make a selection. Both are very estimable gentlemen, well stocked with gray matter, handsome, good spellbinders, popular, successful in their respective professions and, really, fine congressional timber. The Argus will do all it "can" for either and for both.

It is said an executive office building will soon be erected in Washington for the use of the president and that then the White House will be used as a private residence and only such persons as are bidden will go to the execuitve mansion. This is as it should be. It is an outrage that the president should have no place that is private and that his whole time must be taken up with public affairs and his home constantly thronged with office seekers and others.

Would-be Governor Justus S Stearns has issued another manifesto to the people of the state in which he says that through Gov. Bliss the Michigan Central railway selected the state tax commission or certain members thereof. He thinks it is important also that in view of the $27,000,000 charter suit of the Michigan Central against the state there ought to be in the governor's office some one not as favorable to this road as he believes Governor Bliss to be. He thinks the governor should have some little leanings toward the people's interests.

The Beet Sugar Manufacturers' association of Michigan has executed a complete flop since the Cuban reciprocity measure passed the house. This association has made a demand upon the Michigan senators that they vote against the proposition to remove the differential tariff on refined sugar. Just what ground this action leaves for the Michigan senators to stand upon is not apparent. The Michigan representatives in supporting the Morris amendment were supposed to be acting in the interest of the beet sugar interests of the state. But now those interests claim they will be ruined by this amendment, if it shall become law. It is claimed it will drive the American refiners out of business and put them at the mercy of the bounty fed sugar producers of Europe. Now, if this be true, then it amounts to a practical admission that the claim previously made that a reduction of twenty-five per cent in the duty on Cuban raw sugar would drive the beet sugar interests out of business had no foundation in fact. A number of republican senators, it is said, have admitted that a reduction of twenty-five per cent in the Dingley tariff rates would not injure the beet sugar interests in any way. It may happen yet that that amendment removing the differential on refined sugar will be the means of bringing out the truth in the sugar controversy and thus securing for Cuba a measure of reciprocity as per pledges made our island neighbor.

EVIDENCE OF THE EXISTENCE OF A BEEF TRUST.

The Chicago Record-Herald has been doing some good work in investigating the alleged "beef trust." The evidence it has collected proves pretty conclusively that there is little if any shortage in the supply this year. These investigations have made it clear that the shortage has been greatly exaggerated and apparently for a specific purpose. The last stock census indicated that there were 10,000,000 steers on the stock ranges and according to the Record-Herald investigations this number is short not more than 1,300,000. These same investigations indicate that the supply of hogs and sheep is ample and that these animals are in good condition. Feed during the fall and winter was somewhat short and consequently slightly higher in price, but there was neither sufficient shortage nor change in price to warrant the recent large advance in meat prices. Drouth areas have been small and of short duration and present conditions of grass are good. It is found also that the increased prices paid farmers is not sufficient to warrant any such advances in the price of meat as have taken place. Since the government has threatened action against the packers, a change has been made in the uniform prices which the various packers have heretofore quoted. It has been the custom for the different houses to quote the same prices to butchers, but now all this is changed and varying prices are quoted. This is taken as an effort to obliterate all traces of an "agreement."

Charles E. Townsend has bagged the votes of Jackson county for the republican nomination for congress, that is to say, they will be in his bag when they are named. This will leave Congressman Smith with the vote of Lenawee, provided he gets it. Hank will have to revise his statement that everybody is for him. He would better look a little out or he may yet be in the hands of that gentleman who is proverbially alleged to take the hindmost.

A Common Error

The Same Mistake is Made by Many Ypsilanti People.

It's a common error.
To plaster the aching back,
To rub with liniment rheumatic joints.
When the trouble comes from the kidneys.
Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills,
And are endorsed by Ypsilanti citizens.

Mrs. Frank Dompier, of 605 East Congress street, says: "I do not hesitate to testify to the value of Doan's Kidney Pills. I suffered for twelve months from kidney complaint, and would been suffering yet had it not been for Doan's Kidney Pills. My neighbor, Mrs. O'Brien, knowing how bad I was, brought me a box from Weinmann & Matthews' drug store. Before I had taken half of it I found my condition greatly improved, and finally the dull aching pain in my back that had annoyed me so long entirely disappeared. I certainly can recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, DOAN'S, and take no substitute.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

File No. 7867 11-474.

Estate of Joseph Follmore.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 29th day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

PRESENT, WILLIS L. WATKINS, Judge of Probate.

In the Matter of the Estate of Joseph Follmore, deceased.

Morton F. Oase, administrator de bonis non, having filed in this Court his final administration account and praying the same may be examined and allowed, with decree of assignment of the residue of the estate to follow allowance of account.

It is ordered, that the 28th day of May, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Sentinel - Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

WILLIS L. WATKINS,
Judge of Probate

[A true copy.]
JAMES E. MCGREGOR, Register.

File No. 7261 11-170.
FRED W. GREEN, (attorney.)

Estate of Emma McPherson.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, } ss.
County of Washtenaw, }

At a session of said Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 18th day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and two.

Present, Willis L. Watkins, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Emma McPherson, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified of J. Lee McPherson, praying that a commission on claims in said estate may be appointed and advertisement for claims be made.

It is ordered, that the 6th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published two successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Sentinel-Commercial, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

W. L. WATKINS,
(A true copy. Judge of Probate
JAMES E. MCGREGOR, Probate Register.

BATTLE WITH THE MONITOR

A Fortieth Anniversary War Story

FIRST FIGHT OF IRONCLADS

March 9, 1862

[Copyright, 1902, by G. L. Kilmer.]

ACCIDENT, chance or what not was the instigator and arbiter first and last in the wonderful battle between the little Monitor and the huge Merrimac in Hampton Roads, March 9, 1862. The encounter and its results turned the naval world upside down and decided who would rule the wave on the American coast, with many things besides.

Stories of the marvelous powers of the Confederate ironclad ram had terrorized the north and built up the hopes of the south. She entered Hampton Roads on March 8, sank the thirty gun wooden sloop of war Cumberland, burned the fifty gun frigate Congress to the water's edge and then lay by for favorable tides to enable her to visit similar destruction upon three more wooden frigates, the Roanoke, St. Lawrence and Minnesota, anchored at hand and already smarting under the fire of her chance shots during the first day's battle.

While the flames ignited by the incendiary shells from the Merrimac were devouring the noble frigate Congress the evening of March 8 the Monitor steamed up to Fortress Monroe, six miles from the scene of battle. Her presence there was due to an accident, and but for another accident she would not have been in existence. Her projector, Ericsson, had shamed the Federal naval board into ordering the construction of an ironclad upon the plan he had submitted. Ericsson had gone from New York to Washington in the fall of 1861 under the belief that his plan for an ironclad ship had been approved by the naval board. It was false, but the deception and disappointment caused the earnest hearted Swede to burst forth in angry eloquence. "Gentlemen," said he, "after what I have said I consider it your duty to the country to give me an order to build the vessel before I leave this room." The upshot of the little deception, which passed for diplomacy, was an order to build the Monitor within 100 days.

Ericsson's working models were completed, and the machinists toiled night and day from December to March. Finally all was ready for a trial trip, and, with volunteer officers and crew—for it was a life and death venture from the start to sail in her—the Monitor left New York at midday March 6. Her commander, Lieutenant John L. Worden of the navy, was told to proceed to Fortress Monroe for the protection of the Chesapeake bay and the Potomac river from the raids of the dreaded ironclad ram Merrimac.

After the Monitor had left New York a dispatch reached there from Washington ordering Worden to sail up the Potomac to Washington, not touching at Fortress Monroe. A tug gave chase to deliver the message, but failed to overtake the Monitor, and she passed the mouth of the Potomac, bringing up at Fortress Monroe the evening of March 8, the last few miles of the sail enlivened by the sound of the guns in the fight between the Merrimac and the wooden fleet near Newport News.

Meanwhile the undelivered New York dispatch had been forwarded to the naval commandant off Fortress Monroe. With that dispatch before him, he also heard reports from the front, where the sunken sloop Cumberland lay, swaying in the tide, the flames of the burning Congress lit the sky for miles, and the Roanoke, Minnesota and St. Lawrence were patching the rents made in their wooden hulls by the shells of the Merrimac, which was only waiting for daylight to sally forth from her mooring and finish the fleet at one blow.

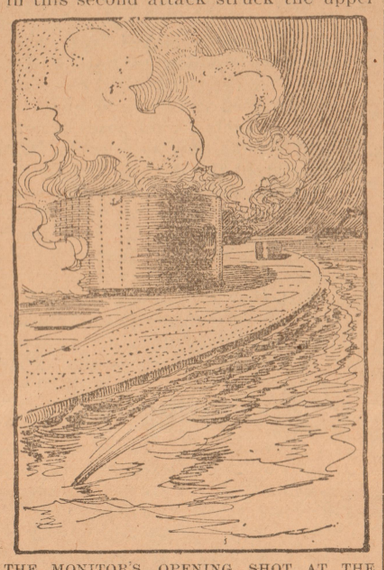
The orders were imperative to send the Monitor to Washington to defend the capital, and from the way the Merrimac had smashed things on her first attempt it looked like a hopeless case for the little black thing which resembled in comparison with the warships of the day a "tin can on a board" to go out against the monster ram. In the trip down from New York the Monitor people had discovered the weak points of their novel craft. The waves had flooded her hold, deluged her furnace room and coal bunkers, checking the fires and almost suffocating her crew with gas. She carried but two guns. Her ports could only be closed by cessation of firing. One shell in the gun chamber, the turret, would disable her fighting power, and her shots must be delivered at random or "on the fly" when the revolving turret brought the enemy opposite the gun port for an instant. Besides, the cannon were a new invention, and the powder charge was limited to fifteen pounds for a one hundred and eighty pound shot. On the other hand, the Merrimac had made a record and proved invulnerable.

But in spite of all the naval chief, who held the deciding card, concluded to cut red tape and send the floating experiment to the relief of the wooden ships down the channel. Already the Merrimac was closing in upon the Minnesota, which was helplessly aground. The pilot of the ram had promised to lay her within half a mile of the Minnesota, and the commander and crew were discounting their victory, which seemed a foregone result, when the little newcomer from the workshops of the Hudson bobbed into the arena and began pegging shots at the giant from a six hundred yard range.

The Roads was filled with spectators, for out of the thousands of soldiers and sailors marshaled there under the stars and stripes only the little handful in the turret of the Monitor could mix in the strange fight. The Confederate sailors looked for an easy victory over what seemed to be a new kind of tug with a gun or two aboard. But their heavy shots rattled off the solid plate of Ericsson's wonder without leaving a dent. Then, too, that revolving turret, which belched forth smoke and iron, baffled the gunners in gray who attempted to make port shots at the range of a ship's length. And the little ship was as nimble as a tug in dodging the Merrimac's guns. She could go anywhere and get back again while the Merrimac was training a gun on her. Even with her ridiculously weak charges the Monitor's shots started the bolts on the ram, and if she had used double charges the Merrimac would have met the fate she had visited so savagely upon the Cumberland and Congress the day before.

During the first fight, which lasted about three hours, Captain Worden and the pilot stayed in the pilothouse, a little structure of iron logs at one end of the low deck. Owing to a break of the speaking tubes communication between Worden and the men in the firing turret was cut early in the action, and messages were passed on the lips of seamen stationed at intervals. Finally the shots in the turret gave out, and the Monitor hauled off to replenish the supply.

Meanwhile the Merrimac turned again to the Minnesota and was struck with a broadside of twenty guns that would have torn a wooden ship to shreds. She answered with a shell that set the Minnesota on fire and, turning, found the Monitor again closing in. The first shot of the Merrimac in this second attack struck the upper



THE MONITOR'S OPENING SHOT AT THE MERRIMAC.

log of the pilothouse, where Worden was looking out, and blinded him with powder. Supposing that the pilothouse was destroyed and the steering gear along with it, Worden ordered his subordinate, Lieutenant Greene, who was in the turret, to "sheer off" and look to the damaged works. Greene decided to go on with the fight alone, for Worden was stunned by the concussion of the shock as well as blinded. But the Merrimac had sailed away without waiting to finish her enemies. Even the Minnesota was saved by putting out the fires. So the net result of the second foray of the ram was that she went back to her moorings with a few extra wounded men in her crew and the reputation of running from the smallest fighting ship afloat.

During the fight both the Merrimac and the Monitor tried ramming. The Monitor lightly dodged her antagonist and in turn just missed striking the Merrimac with her sharp end by a hair. Officers and men of both ships declared that the contest was not fought out. Those aboard the ram said that when the Monitor backed off, which was to replenish her ammunition and change commanders, they believed her out of the fight. Why they didn't go ahead and smash the remaining frigates close at hand, as they had done the Cumberland and Congress the day before, they never clearly explained. Admiral Buchanan, the commander of the Merrimac in the first day's fight, had been put ashore on account of a wound.

Worden and his crew were made the heroes of the hour. In the first fight between ironclads they held the field of battle and saw their foe beat a quiet retreat. Even admitting that it was a drawn battle, the future of naval science was decided in that short fight between experimental craft. The advantages of the pygmy Monitor lay in her revolving gun turret, with its impervious shield, her rapid movements and her low invulnerable deck. Her weaknesses were that the turret was not under complete control and her guns were not fully effective. All her shots were sent at random, never twice in the same place. She sank at sea off Hatteras in December, 1862, and the forlorn fight on March 9, which gave birth to the new American navy, was her first and her last. The Merrimac was repaired for service in James river and on May 11 was blown up to prevent capture.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

His Cross.

Wife—I've done nothing but practice economy ever since we were married!

Husband—And I've had to pay for it!

A MINISTER'S BUSY WIFE.

Pe-ru-na a Prompt and Permanent Cure for Nervousness.

Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty, Galesburg, Ill.

Mrs. Anna B. Fleharty, recent superintendent of the W. C. T. U. headquarters, at Galesburg, Ill., was for ten years one of the leading women there. Her husband, when living, was first President of the Nebraska Wesleyan University, at Lincoln, Neb.

In a letter written from 401 Sixty-Seventh street, W., Chicago, Ill., Mrs. Fleharty says the following in regard to Peruna:

"Having lived a very active life as wife and working partner of a busy minister, my health failed me a few years ago. I lost my husband about the same time, and gradually I seemed to lose health and spirit. My daughter is a confirmed invalid, and we both felt great need of an invigorator.

"One of my neighbors advised me to try Peruna. A bottle was immediately secured and a great change took place in my daughter's, as well as in my own health. Our appetites improved very greatly, the digestion seemed much helped, and restful sleep soon improved us, so that we seemed like new women.

"I would not be without Peruna for ten times its cost."—MRS. ANNA B. FLEHARTY.

Peruna never fails to prevent nervous prostration if taken in time.

"Summer Catarrh," a book written by Dr. Hartman on the subject of the nervous disturbances peculiar to summer, sent free to any address by The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

PEN, CHISEL AND BRUSH.

B. Perez Galdos, the greatest figure in modern Spanish literature, is the author of sixty novels and plays.

Paul Louis Narcissus Grolleron, the French military painter, is dead. Some of his works are owned in the United States.

Charles Felton Pidgin, author of the well known novel, "Quincy Adams Sawyer," has invented a number of machines for the mechanical tabulation of statistics.

Gilbert Parker, the novelist and member of parliament, says he thinks Fifth avenue, New York, the most beautiful street in the world next to the Champs Elysees, Paris.

Miss Feodora Theresa Ries, the foremost woman sculptor of Austria, who was commissioned by the government to make a statue of St. Barbara for the new cathedral at Pola, has just completed it.

THRONE LIGHTS.

Alfonso XIII. goes shooting nearly every Sunday and is fond of fencing and riding.

The sultan of Turkey is the fountain of public opinion in his empire. He has a censor on the staff of each newspaper, and the censor is practically the managing editor.

The emperor of Morocco is said to have a weakness for collecting billiard tables. He already has specimens from England, France, America, Italy, Germany, Austria and Russia.

Queen Alexandra has a collection of tiny animals, birds and insects cut out of precious and rare stones. They are necessarily very small, and some are extremely beautiful. The collection is quite unique, and the items have come from all parts of the world.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

By Gum!

A deep, impenetrable gloom, sufficiently depressing in its sluggish intensity to be classed as a gloom among glooms, may within a fleeting moon spread its awful wings and sphinxlike spirit over all New England. Let us trust that the augur was at fault and that the augury may not be fulfilled. We refuse to believe that that which should be impossible will come to pass and therefore refuse to regard seriously the report, though made on eminent authority, that the land of the pilgrim fathers is threatened with and is on the very brink of a spruce gum famine.—Judge.

An Obliging Youth.

"Miss Bink seems to be a very sad and serious person," said Miss Cayenne. "Nothing ever seems to make her smile."

"That's too bad," answered Willie Wishington. "I guess I'll propose to her. That seems to be the best thing I can do. It never fails to get a laugh."—Town Topics.

Mother, Yes one package makes two quarts of baby medicine. See directions. There is nothing just as good for babies and children as Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents. Morford & Smith.

BOR & JACKSON RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

In Effect April 16th, 1901.

The first cars will leave Ypsilanti going east and west at 6:15 a. m. The first car leaves Ann Arbor going east at 6:45 a. m. Cars will run every half hour until 8:30 p. m., after that every hour; the last car leaving Ann Arbor going east at 11:15 p. m., and the last car west leaving Detroit at 11:15 p. m. In addition to this a local car will leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti at 12:15 a. m. and another at 1:15 a. m.

Time Table—In Effect Jan. 2, 1901.

Leave Ypsilanti.	eave Saline.
6:45 a. m.	7:30 a. m.
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45
12:45 p. m.	1:45 p. m.
2:45	3:45
4:45	5:45
6:45	7:30
8:45	9:45
10:45	11:45

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti at 12:45 a. m. on the arrival of the Opera car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

February 18, 1902.

On and after this date cars will leave Jackson going east at 6 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10 p. m.

Leave Grass Lake going east at 6:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:30 p. m.

Leave Chelsea going east at 6:45 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m.

Leave Ann Arbor going west at 7:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 11:30 p. m.

Leave Chelsea going west at 8:04 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 10:04 a. m.

Leave Grass Lake going west at 8:30 a. m. and every hour thereafter until 12:30 a. m.

The company reserves the right to change the time of any car without notice.

Cars will meet at Grass Lake and at No. 2 siding.

Cars will run on Detroit local time.

LOCAL BREVITIES

John Moon is confined to the house by illness.

Mrs. Voorhies is spending the week in Detroit.

Miss Frances Nichols was the guest of Detroit friends Sunday.

Miss Clara Dole will entertain the Friday whist club this week.

Bert Collins, of Lansing, is spending several days with his parents.

Miss Edith Shaw, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with her parents in this city.

Miss Sarah Humphrey, of Ann Arbor, has been visiting Miss Grace Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Wortley have returned from an extended stay in the south.

Mrs. Wheat, of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. Hopkins the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Parsons are rejoicing over the arrival of a new boarder, a girl.

Mrs. F. A. Barbour will lead the Y. W. C. A. gospel meeting Sunday at 4:30 p. m.

Mrs. Coryell, who was recently injured in a runaway, is reported steadily improving.

Several Ypsilanti people are among the victims of the New York fountain pen swindlers.

The Branch County club will be entertained at 30 S. Summit street Saturday evening.

Mrs. Wallin, of Northville, is spending the week in the city renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. Burtch, of Melita, Mich., spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Waterman.

Steps have been taken to form a society for the protection of flowers, shrubs and fruit and examples will be made of offenders.

The Cleary college team will play Adrian college at the fair grounds, Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Howe and Miss Ethel Howe leave soon for an extended stay in Missouri.

The ladies of the Methodist church cleared $24 at the supper given at their church last week.

The missionary society of the Methodist church will meet at the church parlors Friday afternoon.

Mrs. Titus, of Detroit, and Mrs. McLean, of Jackson, were recent visitors with Mrs. M. L. Lawrence.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cady and Mr. and Mrs. John Waidner were guests of Britton friends Sunday.

The D. A. R. will meet with Mrs. Jenks and Mrs. Cleary at 313 Forest avenue, Saturday afternoon.

The Misses Vera Worden and Beth Sweet called on Celesta Eddy at the hospital in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mrs. O. W. Seymour has returned from a week's stay at Jackson, the guest of Mrs. Verne Hoover.

Adam Klein and Charles Letter have been elected delegates to the state convention of the Arbeiter verein.

The Livingston County club will give a dancing party at Granger's at Ann Arbor Saturday evening, May 10.

Charles Bell, a millwright, lost two fingers from his right hand yesterday, while working with a buzz-saw.

Mrs. Carolyn Phillips was called to Carleton last Saturday by the illness of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Cortley.

The Cleary Business College boys defeated the Howell high school at Howell Saturday by a score of 12 to 4.

Mr. and Mrs. Bignow, of Claire, are spending a few days at the Hawkins House, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Nowlin.

Prof. Cleary has been receiving an unusually large number of applications from public schools for commercial teachers.

Miss Mabel Cross, of the Normal, has been appointed fourth grade teacher in the Marcellus schools for the coming year.

The D., Y., A. A. & J. are at last removing the broken wooden pole from Washington street in front of the Dolson bicycle store.

Miss Clara Ratz, of the Cleary business college, has secured a position with the Tapan Shoe Co., of Coldwater, as stenographer. She left Friday.

The remains of Mrs. Bennett, of Willis, the widow of Prince Bennett, a former Ypsilantian, will be interred at Highland Cemetery this afternoon.

Mrs. Chas. Comstock was given a pleasant surprise party last Monday evening by 25 of her friends, the occasion being the anniversary of her birthday.

DeForest Ross, instructor in science at the Normal, reports that the rainfall Tuesday afternoon was almost half as much as that of the entire month of April.

The Normal Prohibition club have practically decided to give up the idea of holding an oratorical contest this year, on account of lack of participants.

Word has been received of the recent marriage of Robert Babcock, of Toledo, to a young lady residing in Toledo. Mr. Babcock formerly lived in this city.

Miss Gertrude Himebaugh, of Burr Oak, has been elected class poet of the senior class of the Normal, in place of Miss Minnie Hunter, of Ovid, who has left college.

Herbert Bisbee of the C. B. C. has left for Detroit, where he has accepted a position as bookkeeper and stenographer with the American Foundry Co. of that city.

Mrs. Bacon has purchased more new mileage books for the benefit of those who wish to use them. The proceeds go to the organ fund of the Congregational church.

The Sunday school class of Miss Grace Sage will give a social in the parlors of the Methodist church Friday evening. Admission 10 cents. Light refreshments.

George Vail has closed the season with "The Runaway Girl" and has been engaged for the summer with a "King Dodo" company at Daly's theatre, New York.

Mrs. Elisha Loomis left yesterday for a few weeks stay with her son Chester, who is employed by the Marine Engineering Co., of Sparrow Point, Maryland.

Miss Bellows, the granddaughter of Prof. C. F. R. Bellows, has resigned the office of general secretary of the Normal Y. W. C. A., the resignation to take effect June 30.

Miss Ida J. Turner, of the C. B. C., has secured a position with Clayton-Lambert Mfg. Co., of Detroit, as stenographer and assistant bookkeeper. She left last Thursday.

Mrs. Richard Kellogg, of Ypsilanti township, who was seriously burned seven weeks ago, died Wednesday at 7 a. m. The funeral will be held from the residence Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Mrs. P. Braley, 512 Chicago avenue, will entertain the Y. W. C. A. sewing class Saturday afternoon, May 10, at a May party. Teachers and pupils of the class are requested to meet at the rooms at 2 o'clock.

The council have ordered cement walks as follows: In front of property of B. O. DePew, Forest avenue; A. D. Wells, Cross street; Gordon estate, Cross street; Moore and Robtoy property, 119 Perrin street.

At the whist club meeting held at Mrs. Ainsworth's, Tuesday afternoon, the top scores were won by Mrs. Spencer and Miss Laura Smith, north and south, and Mrs. Herrick and Mrs. Shaeffer, east and west.

James McKinstry, the Ypsilanti saloon keeper, charged with violation of the Sunday closing law, appeared for trial in the circuit court Monday. He pleaded guilty and as this was his first offense was let off with a fine of $5.

The Parish Aid society will give a supper next Saturday at the church house with the following menu: Beef loaf, tongue, pickles and horseradish, creamed potatoes, devilled eggs, rolls and brown bread, preserved peaches, doughnuts and coffee and tea. Supper 20 cents.

Abe Filkins and John Stebbins celebrated on the streets last Monday with the result that Filkins paid $11.20 in Justice Joslin's court Tuesday for being drunk and disorderly, and Stebbins pleaded not guilty to the charge of using indecent language and had his trial set for Thursday.

The Ypsilanti high school baseball team defeated the Detroit Western high school at the fair grounds Saturday morning by 14 to 7. The Ypsilanti boys were heavier hitters and led in the scoring from the start. Stuck pitched a fine game for Ypsilanti and was given excellent support. Whitmire was the Ypsilanti catcher. The Detroit batters were Duhru and Lisk.

Bad blood and indigestion are deadly enemies to good health. Burdock Blood Bitters destroys them.

THE Y. M. C. A. ELECT OFFICERS

The Normal Y. M. C. A. have elected the following officers and committee chairmen for the coming year:

President—Clinton E. Kellogg, of Middleton.

Vice President—R. C. Smith, of Bath.

Corresponding Secretary—O. B. Winter, of Caledonia.

Recording Secretary—Harry Rawdon, of Ypsilanti.

Treasurer—Arthur Erickson, of Whitehall.

Devotional Committee—S. J. Watkins, of Petoskey.

Bible Study Committee—E. A. Mowry, of Sherwood.

Missionary Committee—R. C. Smith.

Social Committee—John Waldron, of Wacousta.

General—J. E. Van Allsburg, of Cooper.

TELEPHONE CO. TAKE INVENTORY

The Michigan Telephone company are taking an inventory of their property in this city, which is a task that will keep two men busy about three weeks. The blanks caried by the men are most formidable affairs, as the most complete and minute information is desired, including the number and height of the poles, the number of feet and quality of the wire, the number of glass insulators, number of spikes; whether the pole is imbedded in concrete, whether it is painted or wound with wire, whether guyed, and almost fifty other particulars. One of the two who are taking the inventory is Howard Cole, of this city.

IT'S WAR TO THE KNIFE

The city officers are said to have been elected last Monday evening by the four republican and two democratic aldermen of the west side, assisted by Ald. Max of the fifth ward, which means that there is war to the knife between the two districts.

There was a unanimous vote in one or two instances, but it is said to have occurred just because the east side came into the fold voluntarily.

The east side's representation on the list of city officers begins and ends with Fire Chief Isaac Davis except for their sewer assessor, who, by the charter, must come from the second sewer district.

SCHOOL BOARD APPOINTS TEACHERS

The Ypsilanti school board on Tuesday evening appointed teachers for next year as follows: Austin George, A. M., M. Pd., superintendent; W. B. Arbaugh, A. B., principal, Latin and Greek; Lilly Lindquist, A. B., preceptress, French, German and civics; DeForest Ross, sciences; Grace A. Strang, A. B., mathematics; Emilie Comstock, history and Latin; Methilda Bowes, English; Carrie A. Handy, B. L., B. Pd., science and mathematics; Arthur L Bostick, music; Margaret E. Gilbert, drawing; Mildred S. Smith, librarian.

GRADES.

Emma Ray, grade 8; Edna Skinner and Gertrude Defendorf, grade 7; Mabel Flanders, grade 6; Anna Doane, grade 5; Bernice Fisher grade 4; Mina Bordine, grade 3; Beulah Arney, grade 2; Beryl Miller, grade 1.

Fourth ward—Minnie Maegle, grades 5 and 6; Beulah Moore, grades 3 and 4; Berde Moore, grade 2; Florence Swain, grade 1.

Woodruff school—Amy Arnold, grade 6; Anna McDougald, grades 6 and 5; Alma Stumpenhusen, grade 3; Lutie Densmore, grade 2; Henrietta Weir, grade 1.

First ward—Anna Alexander, grades 1, 2, 3 and 4.

Mrs. Maria Stall, aged 79, died at the residence of her son, B. J. Neff, Saturday. Mrs. Stall had been a resident of this city for the past year and a half, her home having formerly been at Charlotte. She has been in poor health for the past few months. Short funeral services were held at the residence, 219 Adams st., Sunday afternoon and the remains were taken to Charlotte for burial Monday.

KINDLY TAKE NOTICE that Ely's Liquid Cream Balm is of great benefit to those sufferers from nasal catarrh who cannot inhale freely through the nose, but must treat themselves by spraying. Liquid Cream Balm differs in form, but not medicinally, from the Cream Balm that has stood for years at the head of remedies for catarrh. It may be used in any nasal atomizer. The price, including a spraying tpbe, is 75 cts. Sold by druggists and mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

A gentleman's pocketbook containing money was found on the floor of the Senate, 129 Congress street, Ypsilanti. It will be delivered to the person who describes the same.

JAS. H. McKINSTER,
20 Propietor.

Get two dollars' worth for one by paying your subscription to the Sentinel-Commercial in advance and securing one of the fine new maps of Michigan and the world free.

INAUGURAL ADDRESS

Of Mayor Dawson to Council Last Evening

SEVERAL REFORMS

Suggested, Among Them the Publishing Statement of the Citys Financial Resources, Every Three Months

Mayor Dawson's opening address to the council on assuming office last evening was as follows:

Gentlemen of the Council—Upon assuming the duties of this office it is customary for the incoming mayor to address the council on matters pertaining to the city as a whole. I will only call your attention to one or two matters which may first require your attention.

At the recent election, it was decided by a majority vote to raise $30,000 as an improvement fund, to induce factories to locate in our city. Should you desire to raise any or all of this amount, before you give one dollar in aid of any concern that may be induced to come here, you should thoroughly investigate them. They should be financially sound, and have a reasonable amount of capital to carry on their business, also have practical men at the head. Factories of this kind could secure aid by citizens taking stock in them; then we should not have to burden the taxpayers by giving away their means.

We should as early as possible have a statement published, showing all the indebtedness of the city, so that each and every taxpayer may know what we owe, what we owe it for, and whom we owe it to. I would recommend the publishing of a statement of this kind, giving the exact financial condition of the city once in three months at least. In preparing the annual appropriation I hope that the council will arrange to care for the indebtedness of the various departments of the city, as no fund can be legally overdrawn, and should not be.

Our streets and walks are in very good condition, but I would suggest to the council the advantage of having, the walks in the various wards inspected at once, and repairs ordered where repairing will do, or new walks where needed, as the work can be done much better early in the season. We should look after the cleaning of the streets more closely, especially the paved ones, as nothing adds to the comfort and beauty of the city so much as clean streets. We have a sweeper, also men and teams to operate same, and I recommend that our streets be swept more often.

Our waterworks and lighting plant, as managed by the board of public works with the aid of our superintendent, are the pride of the city; they are conducted in a business-like way, which is pleasing and satisfactory to us all.

We, as members of the council, are expected to transact all the city's business in a strictly clean and honest manner, with the utmost harmony prevailing at all times.

I trust and expect that each and every alderman will do his best to give our citizens the business-like administration they are entitled to.

MARTIN DAWSON,
Mayor.

PAID TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

We have spent over twenty-five years paying for space to talkabout Scott's Emulsion as a great help to the consumptive for all throat and lung trouble, as an unrivalled flesh builder, and as a tonic for weak children.

Strawberry Plants for sale, and Loudon Raspberry plants, Clyde, Glenmary, Sample, Excelsior, at 35c per hundred or $2.50 per thousand. Rough-rider, Kansas, Senator Dunlap at 50c per hundred. Loudon Red Raspberry plants in season, 75c per hundred or $6.00 per thousand. They are all good ones.

JAMES HAMILTON,

Subscribe for the Sentinel-Commercial. $1 per year.

Peculiar To Itself

In what it is and what it does—containing the best blood-purifying, alterative and tonic substances and effecting the most radical and permanent cures of all humors and all eruptions, relieving weak, tired, languid feelings, and building up the whole system—is true only of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

No other medicine acts like it; no other medicine has done so much real, substantial good, no other medicine has restored health and strength at so little cost.

"I was troubled with scrofula and came near losing my eyesight. For four months I could not see to do anything. After taking two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla I could see to walk, and when I had taken eight bottles I could see as well as ever." SUSIE A. HAIRSTON, Withers, N. C.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Why is ROYAL Baking Powder better than any other?

Because in its mammoth works a corps of chemical experts is constantly employed to test every ingredient and supervise every process of manufacture to insure a product absolutely pure, wholesome and perfect in every respect.

The most wholesome food and the most digestible food are made with Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM ST., NEW YORK.

HIS CORK LEG SAVED HIM

"He'll be killed," said the crowd that had collected on Washington street near Pearl street Tuesday afternoon to see the fun resulting from the breaking of a D., Y., A. A. & J. trolley wire, when one of the company's dispatchers reached forward to pull the wire from its resting place against the iron chimney of the car, with which it had formed a connection.

When the dispatcher placed his hand upon the wire and moved it so that great sparks shot back and forth against the chimney, the onlookers shuddered, and many of them closed their eyes, expecting to see the reckless trifler with danger pay the penalty of his foolhardiness with his life.

The wire was removed, however, and the dispatcher was unharmed, and the amazement of the spectators who did not have the key to the seeming mystery—which was that the operator chances to be the possessor of a cork leg. As he grasped the wire he rested his weight upon his cane and raised his flesh and blood foot from the ground, thus preventing the fatal "grounding."

The breaking of the wire and its falling upon the iron chimney caused considerable excitement in the car, as the current ran down the stove and set fire to the floor.

PITTSFIELD NEWS JOTTINGS

Pittsfield, May 6.—E. Read, of Detroit, bought a carload of beans in this vicinity last week at about $1.20 per bushel.

Mrs. Richard Kellogg, who was so badly burned a few weeks ago, is no better and there is but little prospects of her recovery.

Miss Stollsteimer, of Ann Arbor, closes a most successful year of school in the Stone district this week.

Fred Straight, of Toledo, spent Sunday under the parental roof.

Plowing for corn is the order of the day among our farmers.

A. Morgan and family, of Petersburg, visited at S. Morgan's over Sunday.

The Town House school sports a new flag.

Several farmers in this vicinity have contracted with the Ypsilanti cannery to raise from one to three acres of tomatoes this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Stein and Mr. and Mrs. Albert Fiegel were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Summers last Sunday.

J. Perkins and family have moved into the house formerly occupied by Charles Pontney.

Hired men are becoming scarce in this locality and many farmers are without help.

J. Webb recently found several specimens of the Cicada or seventeen-year locust on his farm. They were in an undeveloped state, but alive and kicking.

An illustrated magazine of travel and education, twelve numbers, will be sent you if you pay the postage. It will keep you abreast of the times. Send postal for sample copy, and if you like it, send me twenty-five cents for a year's subscription.

20 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

HOMESEEKERS' EXCURSION.

On March 4-18, April 1-15, May 6 and 20, the Michigan Central will sell round trip Homeseekers' Excursion tickets to points in South, Southwest, West and Northwest at greatly reduced rates. Tickets good returning twenty-one days.

23 B. M. DAMON, Agent.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

FIFTH ANNUAL SALE

Carpets, Mattings, Portieres, Lace Curtains, Etc.

Our lines of these goods are now complete and prices guaranteed the lowest.

We are showing the best EXTRA SUPER ALL WOOL INGRAIN CARPETS for.....65c yd
ALL WOOL INGRAIN, good quality..... 50c
ALL WOOL FILLED INGRAIN.....50 to 39c
GRANITE CARPETS..... 25c
STAIR CARPETS .....15 to 50c
STRAW MATTINGS.....12c½ to 35c

Special Sale Prices on LACE CURTAINS

PORTIERES in the newest designs and colorings from .....$1.49 to $8.98

BEALL, COMSTOCK & CO.

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE, YPSILANTI.

Dakota's Cattle Thieves

Twenty Years' Record of Murder, Robbery and Rapine

Jack Sully, leader of the "Three Counties" gang of cattle rustlers, is in a fair way to get his deserts. With fourteen of his companions he has been arrested, and it is hoped to send them to prison. Sully is declared to have killed six men and to have shot his own father in a quarrel.

A state of open warfare exists in Lyman, Pratt and Presho counties, S. D., between the South Dakota Cattle Dealers' association and the Three Counties cattle rustling gang, the most notorious, most powerful, most desperate organization of robbers existing today west of the Mississippi river.

For twenty years the Three Counties gang has ruled in undisputed sway, successfully resisting every effort of the law.

The organization includes the toughest, most desperate frontiersmen in the three counties, a score of Rosebud Indians and a number of county officials. Such is the strength of the gang and the terror it has spread that no

ANDERSON GRIPPED NELSON BY THE NOSE.

one knows of any of its number ever paying the penalty of the law for any of the 600,000 cattle they are estimated by the Cattle Dealers' association to have stolen or the forty men they are charged with having killed.

It has taken twenty years to bring the Three Counties gang to its present state of perfection. It has all the terrors of the Mafia, for its members, now numbering not less than 110, are sworn to secrecy, and the dozens of men found lying on their faces, bullet holes in their backs, tell the penalty for violating the oath.

In the days when South Dakota was the heritage of redskins a tall, bony, red mustached man without a past came to Lyman county. His name was Jack Sully. In a few years he had gathered about him twenty or twenty-five confederates. His own hut was built on the top of the highest hill in Lyman county. The other members of the gang lived about him, scattered over the whole county. Every man owned a telescope, and the approach of parties was quickly discerned and heralded when they were miles away.

When marshals and sheriffs came to Jack Sully's eerie, it was invariably deserted.

Innocent parties, even berry pickers and tourists who wandered near the rendezvous of the gang, were warned by the ping of bullets in the grass before them to beat a hasty retreat.

Not many years after Sully the Nelson boys emigrated to Lyman county and settled down. Olaf Nelson, a muscular Norwegian, picked their homes at the south end of Lyman county, near the reservation. Only one man lives who ever cowed Nelson.

The favorite pastime of both Nelson and Sully, after browbeating their enemies, was to ride to Oacoma, fill up on whisky and go through the performance of "shooting up" the town. This consisted of riding their bronchos up and down the streets, revolvers in either hand, shouting oaths and ordering every man in the streets to "hunt his hole or be blown to eternity." They were always obeyed.

One night Olaf Nelson was amusing himself by shooting holes through the ceiling of one of the Oacoma saloons and occasionally shooting the soles off the shoes of the men at the bar when a tall, giantlike stockman came in. His name is John Q. Anderson. Nelson saw him.

"Come up and drink with me, or I'll blow your head off," was Nelson's greeting.

Anderson didn't speak. He walked calmly up to the outlaw, gripped his nose and twisted it till Nelson was on the floor, his revolver still in his hand. Anderson pulled the revolver away, kicked Nelson out into the street and told him to go home. Nelson obeyed. But Anderson is a big man and a sure shot.

When the last Indian had left the scene of the bloody Spirit Lake massacre in 1852, a babe was left lying by its dead Norwegian mother. An old squaw, Tobacco Mouth, wandered through the dead, picking off trinkets, and found the babe. She made it her papoose. The suns and snows of fifty years have darkened the child's visage, and he is known to this day as Joe Blackbird, always supposed to be an Indian.

Joe Blackbird is the third of the ringleaders of the Three Counties gang. He was arrested last fall for stealing cattle and hiding them on Phelps island below Oacoma. Phelps island has a bloody history. It contains perhaps 1,000 acres and lies in the Missouri river.

The Three Counties gang pose as gentlemen. They won't steal all a man's cattle the first time; but if he "kicks up a fuss" a second visit will follow, and this time none is left. If the victim still "raises a howl," more vigorous measures are taken. Perhaps he finds his house in ashes. If he goes too far, the rustlers take advantage of the fact that dead lips tell no tales.

But Jack Sully made the mistake of his life when he sought the undoing of Pete Waugh last fall. His gang had stolen Waugh's cattle. Waugh was very vigorously "kicking up a fuss," and Sully was afraid to let him go on. Waugh gave a dance. Sully and a confederate named Donnereau went to start a row. The row was started, but the bullet hit Waugh's elbow instead of his heart. Waugh knew it was his life or Sully's, and at last, after the outlaw had eluded for twenty years every attempt by every kind of officer to arrest him, he was ambushed and arrested.

Following this, fourteen others, including Blackbird, were arrested; hence it is the whole effort of the cattlemen is concentrated to send those leaders to the penitentiary. But how can this be done when men secretly allied with the rustlers are drawn on the juries, when officials are afraid to do their duty for fear of a bullet in the night? The end of the Three Counties gang is not yet.

Female Desperado Shoots Up a Town

Cora Chiquita, known in Santa Rosa, N. M., as "Cora the Cowgirl," recently gave the residents of that not very peaceful town a taste of her temper.

La Chiquita is a quarter blood Cherokee Indian and was a cowgirl on the Cherokee Indian cattle ranges from the time she was able to sit on a cow pony until seven years ago, when she transferred her range riding to the Texas Panhandle, and thence drifted to the construction camps of the Rock Island-El Paso railroad.

Cora Chiquita is now about twenty-three years of age, is slight in form and yet robust and agile and carries a handsome and haughty head crowned heavily with black hair. Her face is lighted with flashing black eyes and teeth of a dazzling white, and she presents a picture pretty in the extreme done in deepest olive.

She dresses in nattiest frontier male attire, wears a beplumed and bespangled sombrero, carries a brace of revolvers at her trim waist and a repeating carbine in her shapely and supple hand. She is a quick and dead shot, a fearless and finished rider and unrivaled in the use of the lariat. When under the influence of drink, Cora is a warm proposition.

Recently she got on one of her tantrums. She had been drinking heavily, riding her horse into saloons and "settin' 'em up" to all hands. She became so drunk and disorderly that she was arrested and fined. With her wild heart aflame with mingled whisky and wrath Chiquita once more mounted her horse, rode madly to her tent on the outskirts of the town and before startled Santa Rosa could fairly catch its breath was back on the main street, riding like a whirlwind and shooting with either hand at everything in or out of sight.

The town promptly hunted its hole, and for the two hours of daylight yet remaining Cora Chiquita shot and rode as she listed. Next morning Cora was gone.

Caught by His Trousers.

Amos Dusenberry, clad in shirt sleeves and trousers, was forced to leap from the fourth floor of a burning hotel at Rochester, Ind. Amos struck a shade tree amidships, and a husky limb penetrated the base of the corduroys, holding him suspended head down thirty feet from the ground until the bucket brigade went up after him.

Bean Sprouted In His Ear.

Max Yochner, a thirteen-year-old schoolboy of Oakland, Cal., had earache for a week before a doctor was called in, to discover that a white navy bean, with a curled up sprout an inch long, was buried in the ear. Max had been trying to pass a bean by sleight of hand from an ear to his kneepan, had failed and then forgot all about it. He will know beans next time.

Marvelous Escape From Death.

At Painesville, O., a Lake Shore road brakeman named Hess stepped from a side track backward just in time for the cowcatcher of the Lake Shore limited to catch him. He was thrown twenty feet into a ditch, but got up and walked 200 yards to the station. There physicians found that he had not a broken bone and few bruises.

COUNCIL DIED PEACEFULLY

The common council for 1901-1902 died a peaceful death Friday evening, a special meeting having been called to wind up the business of the year.

The program contained nothing of importance and without a word as to the science building site tangle, or the stone crusher, two of their notable achievements, the aldermen transacted routine business and adjourned.

It was voted to employ Attorney D. C. Griffen to assist City Attorney Green in the mandamus proceedings at Ann Arbor, Monday, over the $4,500 city bonds issued for the purchase of the Barnes property, the original motion that both E. P. Allen and D. C. Griffen be engaged, having been amended.

Prof. Petit, of the cMichigan Agicultural College, gave an interesting talk on the insects that prey on shade trees and the best means of bringing about their extermination.

STANDS LIKE A STONE WALL

Between your children and the tortures of itching and burning eczema, scaldhead or other skin diseases.—How? why, by using Bucklen's Arinca Salve, earth's greatest healer. Quickest cure for Ulcers, Fever Sores, Salt Rheum, Cuts, Burns, or Bruises. Infallible for Piles. 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spalsbury's drug stores.

THE NORMALS DID GOOD WORK

But Eleven Errors Cost Them Game to Kalamazoo

DESPITE TWO DEFEATS

The College Men Are Not Yet Out of the Running for a Place in the Finals—Score of the Game

The Normals lost their second base ball game to Kalamazoo Saturday afternoon by a score of 12 to 1, in a contest that toward the end was decidedly ragged from a Normal standpoint.

The Pedagogues opened the ball with snappy, aggressive and accurate work, and the hopes of the crowd ran high, but they gradually fell away from this creditable form, until the baloon went up in the seventh to the tune of five scores for Kazoo. The home men did brilliant work at times, but the eleven costly errors, made in all but two cases by the infield, could not be overbalanced.

Hyames pitched a fine game from start to finish, giving but 9 hits to the 8 allowed by Simpson, the Kazoo twirler, and as he struck out two men, which was Simpson's record, and gave but two more on balls than Simpson, the number being 3 for Hyames and 1 for Simpson, he had but very little of the worst of the fighting. If Hyames had received adequate support, therefore, the result would have been far different than 12 to 1.

Despite two defeats the Normal is not yet out of the running for a place in the finals, as Kalamazoo has lost one game to Albion and has good prospects of losing the second, while M. A. C. was defeated by the Pedagogues, who are confident that they can repeat the operation. The Normal broke into the finals last year by a big margin, but was defeated for first place, so the Normalites are hoping that their early defeats this year augur that they will win out on Field Day.

ROOTERS HELPED GAME.

An unusual amount of college spirit was shown by the rooters Saturday, who by sheer force of enthusiasm worked the team up to a pitch in the sixth inning where they managed to get a man around the bases. Dennis was the first man to bat in the sixth, and he smashed a hot drive into left field, stealing second and making third on Hyames' single. Latham then sent a sky scraper into center field, and after the ball had been safely corraled by Fielder Dennis raced home for what proved to be the sole Normal score. The rooters were enthusiastic and looked forward to a veritable balloon ascension, but Hyames was put out while trying to steal home on the Kazoo third baseman's fumble of Waldron's grounder, and after Smith had marched to first by virtue of having been hit by the pitcher, Shigley closed the chapter by sending an easy one to second baseman, who lost no time in forwarding it to the first bag. That was the Normals' first, last and only opportunity, and they were not equal to the occasion.

The first inning was opened by Dennis, who got out on an easy one to short stop, following which Hyames sent a fly into center fielder's mit and Latham was retired while trying to steal second. In the second inning, Smith was the only man to reach first, and Waldron's fly to left field, Shigley's grounder to the second bag man and Ireland's strike out left him high and dry on second.

DENNIS' FINE PLAY.

Novac opened the third by popping a fly into the hands of the center and Smith scored a single, but was thrown out at second, while Hyames dropped a fly into the territory of the second baseman, leaving Dennis on second. Smith drew a single in the fourth but was left on second, and in the fifth the side was retired in one, two, three order. The sixth brought Dennis' run, which saved the team from a whitewash, but in the seventh Dennis was left on second after having made first on the left fielder's error and in the eighth Smith and Shigley were abanodned on second and first respectively. Dennis made first in the ninth on the first baseman's error, but Hyames' foul fly, Novac's grounder to third base and Smith's easy one into the first baseman's hand ended the story.

Hause reached first base for Kalamazoo on Smith's error in the first and was brought in, and in the third he scored as the result of a clean single. More errors left Simpson and McDonald both land on first in the fourth, with resulting scoring, and in the fifth, Kalmbach, Upjohn and Chaffee all made the circuit. The Normals rallied in the sixth, and retired North, Dasher and Kalmbach one after the other, but the inning following the balloon went up and Kazoo scored five. The eighth was a shut out, and it was not necessary to play the second half of the ninth.

Kazoo laid the Normals low at Kalamazoo by a margin of one score in an 11-inning game, but the Kazoo men played better and the Teachers worse Saturday, so there was no such exciting race.

The Kazoo fielding was brilliant and their five errors were not costly.

KALAMAZOO.

	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Simpson, p.	5	2	0	1	3	0
Edwards, lf	5	1	2	1	1	2
Hause, ss	5	3	3	1	2	0
North, 2b	4	0	0	5	5	1
Dasher, 3b	3	0	2	4	2	1
Kalmbach, cf	5	1	0	3	0	0
Upjohn, rf	5	1	1	0	0	0
McDonald, 1b	5	2	1	9	0	1
Chaffee, c	5	2	0	3	0	0
Totals	42	12	9	27	13	5

NORMAL.

	AB	R	H	O	A	E
Dennis, c	5	1	1	3	2	0
Hyames, p	5	0	1	2	5	0
Latham, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Waldron, 2b	3	0	1	1	3	3
Smith, ss	3	0	2	1	1	2
Shigley, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Ireland, 3b	4	0	0	1	1	1
Novac, 1b	4	0	0	13	0	3
D. W. Smith, rf	4	0	2	0	0	2
Totals	36	1	8	24	12	11

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Kalamazoo	1	0	1	2	3	0	5	0	*	—12
Normal	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	— 1

MEN WILL BE BOYS.

In the excitement of a lively exercise like boat-racing and ball-playing, they will strain their muscles and go home limping and sore. Then they are glad have Perry Davis' Painkiller on hand to soothe the quivering nerves; to penetrate the muscles with warmth and healing power. It has relieved the pain of two generations of Americans. Large bottles 25 and 50 cents.

BARNES CASE WAS POSTPONED

In answer to the mandamus recently issued by Judge Kinne directing the city officials of Ypsilanti to appear in court Monday to show cause why they should not deliver to Barnes the $4,500 worth of improvement bonds which were issued by the city in connection with the Normal site property, Mayor Dawson and Attorney Green were on hand that morning. The case was held over for one week.

CURED HER HUSBAND.

Mrs. Bert Jenkinson, Oshkosh, Wis., says: "My husband doctored and used many kidney remedies for a kidney backache without relief. He recently purchased a box of Kid-Ne-Oids, and received an immediate and complete cure." 50c coated tablets. Sold by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

Dr. James McKee

M. D., University of Mich., Post-Graduate courses, Chicago Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat College.

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The Scientific Fitting of Glasses.

POSTOFFICE BUILDING, Ypsilanti, Mich.

Office Hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 2 to 5 p. m.

A complete medical examination of the eyes is made in every case and without extra expense when spectacles, eye glasses, or lenss are prescribed and ordered.

MORE LIVES ARE SAVED ...BY USING... Dr. King's New Discovery, ...FOR... Consumption, Coughs and Colds Than By All Other Throat And Lung Remedies Combined.

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, LaGrippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. NO CURE. NO PAY. Price 50c. & $1. Trial Bottle Free.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. **Ladies,** ask Druggist for **CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH** in **Red** and **Gold** metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. **Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations.** Buy of your Druggist, or send **4c.** in stamps for **Particulars, Testimonials** and **"Relief for Ladies,"** *in letter,* by **return Mail. 10,000** Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

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2100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

A Generation Ago

Coffee could only be bought in bulk. The 20th Century way is the

Lion Coffee

way—sealed packages, always correct in weight, clean, fresh, uniform and retaining its rich flavor.

STARVED TO DEATH.

Help That Came Too Late.

"The Carisbrooke Castle, arrived in from the West Indies, reports picking up a raft with the body of an elderly man who had evidently died of starvation. There was no clue to the man's identity, nor any marks to determine the origin of the raft."

In those few lines another clueless mystery of old ocean was disposed of. There was nothing to marvel at that a man should die of starvation. Had he lived it would have been a real marvel indeed. Or had he died of starvation surrounded by abundant food, that would have been both a marvel and a mystery to the world at large. For the world at large does not know that a great many elderly people die of starvation in the midst of plenty. They have food enough,

but the stomach is "weak" and the food cannot be digested and converted into nutrition. The body grows weak as every starved body does. And at last the life is destroyed by some common place malady, which would have been easily thrown off by a well nourished body. It is because death in such cases is attributed to the trivial malady and not to the true cause—starvation—that there is no general appreciation of a common cause of disease and death among elderly people—lack of nutrition.

VIGOROUS OLD AGE

depends upon the capacity to digest and assimilate food. Strength in age has the same foundation as strength in youth—food properly digested and assimilated. There is no way to make physical strength except from food. And when the stomach and its allied organs, because of "weakness" or disease, cannot convert the food into nutrition, there is a loss of strength and vitality, which weakens the body and leaves it practically powerless against the inroads of disease. If you want strength you must get it from food, and you can't get strength from food when there is disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. The way to vigorous age then is to strengthen the stomach by curing the diseases which weaken it. This is done by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

"I suffered for six years with constipation and indigestion, during which time I employed several physicians, but they could not reach my case," writes Mr. G. Popplewell, of Eureka Springs, Carroll Co., Ark. "I felt that there was no help for me; could not retain food on my stomach; had vertigo and would fall helpless to the floor. Two years ago I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and little 'Pellets,' and improved from the start. After taking twelve bottles of the 'Discovery' I was able to do light work, and have been improving ever since. I am now in good health for one of my age—60 years. I owe it all to Dr. Pierce's medicines."

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is not offered as a "cure-all." It does cure a great many different diseases, but a study of these cures shows that the various diseases of heart, liver, lungs, kidneys, blood, etc., cured by "Golden Medical Discovery," are diseases which had their origin in the disease of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. When the cause of disease was cured in the stomach, the effects of the disease were cured in the other organs.

MEDICAL FALSE PRETENSIONS.

When a medicine is offered as "blood-making" or "strength-giving," ask yourself: Out of what is blood made and what is the source of physical strength? Blood may properly be said to be only digested food. Food is the source of all strength when, by the digestive processes, it is converted into blood, which is the life of the body. No medicine can make a drop of blood. No medicine can give an ounce of strength. Blood and strength must come from food, and the only sense in which Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is called a blood-making and strength-giving medicine is in that it cures the diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, and enables the food eaten to be converted into the blood and nutrition on which the life and strength of the body depend. By this means it gives new life and new strength.

"I take time to ask you to allow me to thank you for the good your medicine has done me," writes Mrs. Francis Johnson, of Dresden, Pettis Co., Mo., Box 71. "I am more than glad to tell you I have better health now than ever before. After using three bottles of Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, one of 'Favorite Prescription' and one vial of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, I am strong and hearty. I have no more bad spells; no more weakness. I feel like a new woman altogether. I could not have lived much longer in the condition I was in if I had not seen that advertisement just in time to save my life. Thanks to you, and I thank God for letting my eyes look on your advertisement. I am continually telling my friends I would not have been living if it had not been for Dr. Pierce's medicines."

What "Golden Medical Discovery" does for the diseased stomach in advanced life, it does for youth and for men and women at every stage of life's progress. It makes the "weak" stomach strong. It enables the perfect digestion and assimilation of food, so that the body is made strong in the one possible way—by food properly digested and perfectly assimilated.

FAR REACHING BENEFITS.

Acting through the stomach and blood, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery reaches every organ of the body. It strengthens the "weak" heart—stirs up the sluggish liver, heals the inflamed lung tissues, stimulates the kidneys, and brings all the physical organs into harmonious activity. It cures biliousness, and the headache and lassitude which are common to bilious people. It builds up the body with sound flesh and solid muscle.

Sick people are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, *free*. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sometimes the dealer tempted by the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines, will endeavor to sell the customer some unproved remedy as being "just as good" as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Judged by its cures there is no medicine as good for diseases of the stomach as "Golden Medical Discovery."

IT IS SENT FREE.

Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to cover expense of mailing *only*. Send 21 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers; or 31 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Schley and Santiago

BY GEORGE EDWARD GRAHAM.

The intrepid Associated Press war correspondent, who was aboard the U. S. S. Brooklyn during the entire five months of the campaign. Illustrated with photographs taken by the Author during the fight.

The Most Sensational Book of the Day.

The true story of the famous cruise of the Flying Squadron under Commodore Winfield Scott Schley, including the blockade and destruction of the Spanish fleet, **TOLD FOR THE FIRST TIME.**

Contains an autograph endorsement and personal account of the battle by Rear-Admiral Schley.

"The facts of the story of the movements and operations of the Flying Squadron as the author tells them in this book are correct."
—W. S. SCHLEY.

An interesting narrative of facts. Explains the so-called "Retrograde Movement;" the "Loop;" the "Coaling Problem," and settles conclusively every adverse ruling of the Court of Inquiry.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, when Governor of New York, said:—"Mr. Graham's story is the best account I have heard or read of the naval fighting during the war. It needed just as much courage to go about taking photographs as it did to work the guns."

THE NEW YORK HERALD says:—"Mr. Graham, in the telling of facts, leaves the reader free to make the deduction that several naval officers need a Court of Inquiry to re-establish their reputations, if they can be re-established."

No subject has ever been before the public that has interested everybody as the manner in which Admiral Schley has been treated, and the American people demand the ***full recognition of the Hero of Santiago.*** This book tells everything just as it occurred and as the eyewitnesses saw it. Book is selling like wildfire. Liberal commissions. Outfit and books now ready. Send seven 2-cent stamps for canvassing outfit. ACT QUICK. Now is the time to MAKE MONEY.

Price $1.50, $1.75, $2.25, $2.75, according to style of binding desired.

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NORMAL GIRLS FINE TRAINING

Won for Them the Basket Ball Game at Detroit

MUCH SKILL EXHIBITED

Team was Entertained at the Russell House by Detroiters—Only One Lone Man Permitted to Witness Game

The Normal girls' basket ball team defeated the girls of the Detroit Central high school at Detroit, Saturday, in a lively contest.

The Detroit young ladies play a brilliant individual game without much regard to the rules as they are understood by the Normalites, and at the end of the first half the score was 6 to 5 in favor of Detroit. The excellent training of the Ypsilanti girls and their fine team work began to assert itself, however, and in the second half the tide was turned. Toward the close of the game the ball was in the hands of the Normal young ladies practically the entire time, and basket after basket was made by one series of rapid plays.

The Normal and Detroit officials differed in their interpretation of several of the rules, and the compromise by which the Normal abided by the Detroit idea of guarding from the rear and the Detroiters accepted the Normals' division of the floor space, resulted in frequent fouls by both sides. To the fouls made by the visitors in fact, is due the proportions of the Detroit score, as the high school girls only threw one basket from the field, the remaining ten scores being secured by one of their forwards, Miss Thompson, who made ten baskets from the foul line. The Normal girls also have fouls to thank for several of their tallies, but the greater part of their score of 21 was earned by baskets from the field.

The Normal girls were handicapped by the rough floor of the D. A. C. gymnasium, and the necessity for dodging around pieces of apparatus that projected from the wall, as their own gym. is free from these disadvantages. They played splendidly, however, reflecting credit upon themselves, the school and their gymnasium instructor, Mrs. Fannie Burton.

The team was entertained at the Russell house for dinner by the Detroit young ladies, and they returned on the 5:15 electric car.

The only representative of the masculine sex who was present at the game was Referee Barth, a Detroit University school instructor; men having been barred by vote of the high school faculty. The umpires were Mrs. Burton and a Detroit young lady.

CAUTION!

This is not a geutle word—but when you think how liable you are not to purchase for 75c the only remedy universally known and a remedy that has had the largest sale of any medicine in the world since 1868 for the cure and treatment of Consumption and Throat and Lung troubles without losing its great popularity all these years, you will be thankful we called your attention to Boschee's German Syrup. There are so many ordinary cough remedies made by druggists and others that are cheap and good for light colds perhaps, but for severe Coughs, Bronchitis, Croup—and especially for Consumption, where there is difficult expectoration and coughing during the nights and mornings, there is nothing like German Syrup. Sold by all druggists in the civilized world.

G. G. GREEN, Woodbury, N. J.

Dr. Pierce's GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY Restores LOST FLESH AND STRENGTH

"I was a total wreck—could not sleep or eat," writes Mr. J. C. Beers, of Berryman, Crawford Co., Mo. "For two years I tried medicine from doctors but received very little benefit. I lost flesh and strength, was not able to do a good day's work. I commenced taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and when I had taken one bottle I could sleep and my appetite was wonderfully improved. I have taken five bottles and am still improving."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines. He gains; you lose. Therefore, accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

STORIES OF THE STRIKE

Incidents of Boston's Recent Labor Difficulty.

HOW A WOMAN DROVE A TRUCK.

What Happened to One of the Brine Company's Teamsters—Mayor Patrick Collins' Way of Winning a Case In Court.

The teamsters' strike in Boston not only tied up New England's manufacturing industries, but for a time afforded queer sights to the Hub. There was an unusual scene, says the Boston Globe, at Battery wharf when a wagon drove into the yard on the swinging seat of which was a woman. She had come from the Chelsea ferry and naturally attracted much attention as she drove through Commercial street.

The woman was Mrs. Annie Allyn, who does the teaming for a manufacturing establishment in Chelsea. She paid no attention to the crowd that followed and drove well.

She said that her wagon had left Chelsea in charge of a young man who got frightened before reaching the ferry and abandoned it. She found another to take his place, but his courage was not equal to a drive through Boston streets, which he seemed to think were filled with strikers, and he, too, abandoned the wagon.

Then Mrs. Allyn mounted the truck and took the reins. She drove straight to the Merchants and Miners' Transportation company's sheds, on Battery wharf, where the freight handlers took off the freight which is handled by the drivers in ordinary cases. She then sent word up town, and while she was waiting for the waybills a young clerk wearing a long raglan and tan gloves came down to take charge of the wagon for her. He attracted much attention as he drove up Hanover street with a barrel of oil and several cans on the truck.

Mrs. Allyn instructed him where the goods were going and asked him to bring the wagon back to the Chelsea ferry, where she again took charge of it.

Another incident of the strike had an amusing sequel in one of Boston's police courts. William Ashby, a teamster employed by the Brine company, was charged by John J. Moran, a union man employed by Johnson & Co., with assault and battery.

As Moran told the story, he was taking goods up an elevator in an alley which leads off Sumner street, in the rear of the Hathaway building, and had got nearly through when Ashby came along with his wagon. Ashby wanted to share the freight elevator, but Moran would not consent to it. The result was, according to Moran, Ashby losing his temper and inviting him to fight. Moran wasn't to be dared and took off his coats. His claim in getting the warrant for Ashby's arrest was that he was assaulted.

"You say you took off your coats, laid them on the wagons and went up the alley?" Judge Adams asked.

"Yes," Moran answered.

"What for?"

"Why, for business—that is, he wanted to fight, and I was going to defend myself."

"Well, how did it come out? Did he lick you, or who got the best of it?"

"Why, er—he assaulted me"—

"But how could he assault you if you had taken your coats off and engaged in a fistic encounter?"

"He got me down, jumped on me, kicked me and then struck my arm with a bootjack. My arm is lame now."

"Then he licked you?"

"No, he didn't and couldn't. If I hadn't slipped, I wouldn't have got the worst of it."

Counsel for the prisoner then asked a series of questions:

"After he let you up you threw ice at him, didn't you?"

"I did."

"And chased him with an iron pipe?"

"But that was after he used a bootjack, after he had used me unfairly."

"You would have hit him with the pipe, wouldn't you?"

"Yes; I'd have stuck a knife into him if I had had one!"

Judge Adams instructed the clerk to discharge the prisoner without further examination.

One of the distant effects of the strike was felt in New York, where the managers of the rose show received the following mysterious telegram: "Impossible to ship Helen Gould. Teamsters on strike." The managers dispelled the mystery, however, by explaining that the "Helen Gould" referred to was a deep red rose of the complexion and much the same figure as the American Beauty.

This "Helen Gould" is a distinguished stranger whose birthplace is Natick, a fashionable Boston suburb, and New York's rose show was to have been her debut in out of town society. Several hundred of her was expected, but because of the teamsters' strike, which had literally tied up the Hub, she could not be shipped.

Mayor Patrick A. Collins of Boston, who has been much in evidence because of the strike, will be remembered as the man who served as consul general to London during Mr. Cleveland's first administration. Previous to that he practiced law and served as congressman.

According to The Saturday Evening Post, Mayor Collins has often said that in the law he has found that there has been hardly an incident of his early days but has proved of service to him in his profession. An instance of this occurred not so very long ago and is still fresh in many minds. He was appearing before a high court in a case in which a large amount of upholstering was in question. The contention of his clients was that the work had been improperly done and that, therefore, they should not be called upon to take the goods.

The case went along at usual length, with no evidence of extraordinary exertion on the part of General Collins until the exhibit was put in evidence, when with perfect confidence he announced that he proposed to make his demonstration and thereon rest his case. Swinging one of the chairs to the table in front of him, he began to tear it to pieces till the disjointed frame lay naked before him. Judge, jury and lawyers were watching him with open eyes. Then with all the ease of a trained mechanic he began to assemble the parts and within half an hour he displayed the chair finished and complete as he thought it should be.

The difference was apparent at once, and the case was won. When the questioners came about him with inquiries as to how he had been able to acquire so thorough a knowledge in so short a time as the case allowed, he replied that when almost a boy he had served his time at the trade.

"SWEET SINGER OF TROY."

Congressman Kyle of Ohio the Star Vocalist of the House.

Representative Kyle of Ohio enjoys the reputation, according to the Washington Times, of being the best singer in the house. He is one of the new members from the Buckeye State, and while his melodious voice has not yet been heard in debate upon the floor it has been heard—not in the house, but elsewhere—to burst forth in sweet and inspiring song. At a banquet he is always set down to break the monotony of speechmaking with an inspiring song, which generally proves the biggest success of the feast. When he first came to Washington, he kept his talent buried, but by accident or otherwise his colleagues learned that he possessed musical ability, and now he and his songs are in great demand. He learns all the popular airs, and to hear him render them is better than listening to opera any day.

"The sweet singer of Troy" is what they are beginning to dub him now, and he is to Ohio what Governor Bob Taylor used to be to Tennessee. In the quietude of the committee room, while perusing his correspondence or while sauntering through the long corridors of the capitol, if you listen you may almost any day hear this genial Buckeye statesman softly humming some popular air. His friends declare that if Speaker Henderson would only inaugurate the custom of opening the daily sessions of the house with a song service that Tom Kyle would be unanimously elected chorister. That he could fill the position with distinction and credit there is absolutely no doubt.

OFF FOR CHRISTMAS ISLAND

Much Mystery About the Gunboat Mohican's Cruise.

The cruiser Mohican has been sent to Christmas island, but why she has been sent is kept a secret. Indeed so carefully had the fact of the cruiser's orders been concealed that she had got well on her way to her destination before the news filtered out.

The island, which lies in the Indian ocean, has only recently come into public notice and has always been one of more or less mystery. It lies across the line of the Dutch and British zones of control, but is understood to have been absorbed by England some few years ago.

Two partially plausible reasons are unofficially given for the Mohican's cruise—one that she is commissioned to obtain if possible a coaling station on the island, the other that it may be to secure a cable station.

The Mohican started out from San Francisco two or three months ago and will not return until next September. She is a six gun cruiser and has on board, besides her crew, a complement of landsmen, all under command of Commander Albert R. Couden.

When Methuen Was a Hero.

Lord Methuen, who was military attache at Berlin from 1877 to 1881, made many friends while there. Among the stories related of Lord Methuen is one to the effect that one day in 1881, when he was going to the palace to visit Emperor William I., he jumped into the Spree and saved the life of a drowning child. The time required to change his clothes made him late at his audience with the emperor. For this he apologized, but did not give the reason for the delay. A few days later at a reception at the palace the emperor drew the attache aside and pinned the Rescue medal on the lapel of his coat.

Pingpong.

The steamer's ropes were hardly down
When I called up to Tourist Brown,
"What's the news from London town?"
And he answered, with a frown:
"Pingpong! Pingpong!"

"But," says I, "that's just a game
(British, with a Chinese name).
How's the court and peers of fame?"
And he mumbled just the same:
"Pingpong! Pingpong!"

"How about the parliament?
Are the Liberals content?
Is Chamberlain as eloquent?"
And he thundered (violent):
"Pingpong! Pingpong!"

"Tut, tut!" says I. "There's something more;
News of more import, I'm sure.
How about the wily Boer?"
And the dock took up his roar:
"Pingpong! Pingpong!"

The name was ringing through my brain,
But still I thought I'd try again.
"How about King Edward's reign?"
And he shrieked (almost profane):
"Pingpong! Pingpong!"

"That's all the news" (he frowned severe)
"From Kentish town to Wandsworth pier.
It's all you see and all you hear."
And then Brown whooped it in my ear:
"Pingpong! Pingpong!"

—Victor A. Hermann in New York Herald.

MORE ROSES."

Go Into the Air and Sunshine; Make Flowers Bloom.

A PATHETIC, strangely significant message was that which purported to come to a broken hearted mother through a spiritualistic medium. The mother had lately lost by death within a few weeks of one another three beautiful, gifted little children—all she had left in her home. The lips of the medium told her her lost babes were there. Then followed these words:

"Mamma, plant more roses."

Whether there be any truth in spiritualism or not, we know that if there is a happier world than this it must be radiant with blossoms of immortal beauty, for heaven would be no heaven without flowers. It is given us now and then to see in visions these radiant flowers of paradise, unlike any on this earth and rarer and lovelier. So the more flowers an earthly home has around it and in it the more it looks like that heaven to which our longing eyes are looking forward. It is the mission of flowers to make the earth beautiful and gladden the eyes of mankind. Yet have they another mission, indirect, but not less important. They bring health and peace to those who tend them. The kindly, moist earth, the golden air, the warm sunshine nourish us and fill us with the unshakable calm of the universe.

The true flower lover and flower culturist is serene. The miserable, petty frets that mankind themselves, not fate or the Almighty, have brought into this life, drop away when the true flower lover takes her garden implements and goes to dig in the earth. Everything we do not know for certain is a theory, and one theory of the universe is apt to be as good as another, yet the doctrine advanced that all life is from the sun and that it comes to this earth in infinitesimal germs, riding upon the sun rays, commends itself wonderfully to the lover of outdoor life, particularly as, looked at properly, there is nothing unorthodox in such doctrine. In the air and sunshine we breathe, in the very principle of life itself, the physical exertion we make in digging in the earth rids the body of wornout, hurtful particles, leaving room for the new life to come in and build new cells.

Now let us talk plain flower culture.

While the spring is young and the sun is resurrected from his winter burial, the life germs are most electric. Let us go into the yard, we who have one, and clear away all the rubbish and debris of winter that accumulate somehow in the grounds of the neatest. Let us remove every unsightly heap of what kind soever and put in its place a plant, shrub or flower bed. We look over the ground and plan our summer work carefully, according to the size of the plot and the time we are able to devote to it. For us ordinary people who have much to do it is not well to try too many varieties of flowers at once. A few favorites kept in prime order are far better than a confused many half tended. First of all, of course, there are roses. We do not have nearly enough roses in our yards. There are dozens of the splendid hardy varieties that need little care and are a thing of beauty all summer long, till

"PLANT MORE ROSES."

early winter in some parts of the land. A magnificent, ever blooming rosebush in place of an ash pile is a change that commends itself to the æsthetic nature.

Then there are the carnations, radiant with beauty, laden with a perfume for the gods; next a few members of the scarlet geranium family to give vivid color, two or three rose geraniums for their odor, a little heliotrope perhaps and some verbenas. Of the above named all but the verbenas thrive best in a spot slightly shaded from the midday scorching. The verbenas revel in a blazing sun. It is certain, too, that few Americans prize the perennial flowering shrubs as they should, such, for instance, as the lilac, the snowball and the gorgeous peony.

Plant some sweet scented violets close to a sheltered wall, and they will sometimes bloom for you in February. In a spot where you can give them plenty of moisture as well as sun put a few of the splendid flame colored nasturtiums and fancy yourself the reincarnation of a lovely Greek maiden who also sowed nasturtium seed 3,000 years ago. Finally by no means omit the rockery in a shaded spot, with the finest native ferns you can find in the woods in your neighborhood climbing over it.

ALICE DUNN.

PROMOTION

Word comes of a well deserved promotion that has fallen to the lot of Edward Owen, a former Ypsilanti young man, and the son of Dr. and Mrs. F. K. Owen.

Owen accepted a position with the Lake Shore electric line of Ohio, and in an incredibly short time was appointed superintendent of the Toledo & Norfolk division of the line, with headquarters at Fremont.

He has now been promoted to the superintendency of the Sandusky division, which is a position of greater responsibility and higher rank. The Ohio papers speak very highly of Mr. Owen and predict his farther advancement.

MME. PATTI'S BEAUTY RECIPE.

"Keep the bowels free from refuse." A dozen ills arise from ignoring this rule. We advise the use of Liver-Lax, a vegetable little liver pill of highest merit. 25c box cures. For sale by MORFORD & SMITH, Druggists.

RACES BEGIN JULY FOURTH

The Ypsilanti Blue Ribbon Driving club met at the Occidental last evening and voted to hold the first big race meeting the Fourth of July week and to open at this meeting a $1,000 stake for the 2:24 trotters, to be raced on July 4th, and a $500 stake for the 2:30 pacers, with $300 purses each day of the meeting.

The meeting comes just ahead of the Windsor and Detroit races, so Ypsilanti may lay claim to a place in the circuit.

The officers of the club are as follows: S. B. Hutchinson, president; C. R. Hemphill, treasurer; Frank Joslyn, secretary; Martin Dawson and H. D. Platt trustees.

WHAT [illegible] S NEED

Is a greater power of digestion and assimilating food. For them Dr. King's New Life Pills work wonders. They tone and regulate the digestive organs, gently expel all poisons from the system, enrich the blood, improve appetite, make healthy flesh. Only 25c at C. W. Rogers & Co.'s and Duane Spalsbury's.

Buy the Best and Be Wise—

You cannot find elsewhere at any price what is contained in each issue of

The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune

Michigan's greatest dailies. Everybody reads them and their circulation exceeds 100,000 copies daily (more than the combined issues of all other Detroit dailies) and is rapidly and steadily growing. Advertisers know this. TRY A WANT AD. (You may have a want of some kind. "Want" ads. appear in both papers for

Only a Cent a Word
CASH WITH ORDER.

You can buy, sell, rent, hire, etc., through these "Want" ads. at a nominal cost. Try them.

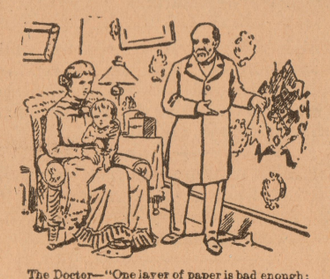
The Detroit Evening News and Morning Tribune are sold in every town and village in Michigan.

The Evening News Association, Detroit, Mich.

Do You Get The Detroit Sunday News-Tribune

Michigan's greatest Sunday newspaper? Beautiful color effects, high-class miscellany, special articles, latest news, magnificent illustrations, etc.; 5 cents a copy.

ALABASTINE
THE ONLY DURABLE WALL COATING



The Doctor—"One layer of paper is bad enough; you have three here. Baby may recover, but cannot thrive."

Kalsomines are temporary, rot, rub off and scale.

SMALL POX and other disease germs are nurtured and diseases disseminated by wall paper.

ALABASTINE should be used in renovating and disinfecting all walls.

ALABASTINE COMPANY, Grand Rapids, Mich.

L. Z. FOERSTER BREWING CO
Grove Brewery
BOTTLED GOODS FOR FAMILY USE SPECIALTY.
Our Wurzburger is the Best

"IT IS IGNORANCE THAT WASTES EFFORT." TRAINED SERVANTS USE

SAPOLIO

THE CHICAGO POST THE HOME PAPER.

Every FARMER should read daily The Chicago Post.
Every LIVE STOCK Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.
Every PRODUCE Shipper should read daily The Chicago Post.
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Subscribe through your commission firm, newsdealer or publisher of newspaper containing this advertisement. Sample copies sent free on request. Address

THE CHICAGO POST, Chicago, Ill.

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Weak, Nervous, Diseased Men.

Thousands of *Young and Middle Aged Men* are annually swept to a premature grave through early indiscretions and later excesses. Self abuse and Constitutional Blood Diseases have ruined and wrecked the life of many a promising young man. Have you any of the following symptoms: Nervous and Despondent; Tired in Morning; No Ambition; Memory Poor; Easily Fatigued; Excitable and Irritable; Eyes Blur; Pimples on the Face; Dreams and Drains at Night; Restless; Haggard Looking; Blotches; Sore Throat; Hair Loose; Pains in the Body; Sunken Eyes; Lifeless; Distrustful and Lack of Energy and Strength. Our *New Method Treatment* will build you up mentally, physically and sexually. **Cures Guaranteed or no Pay.**

25 YEARS IN DETROIT. BANK SECURITY.

☞No Names Used Without Written Consent.

A NERVOUS WRECK.—A HAPPY LIFE.

T. P. EMERSON has a Narrow Escape.

"I live on a farm. At school I learned an early habit, which weakened me physically, sexually and mentally. Family Doctors said I was going into "decline" (Consumption). Finally, "The Golden Monitor," edited by Drs. Kennedy & Kergan fell into my hands. I learned the *truth* and *cause*. Self abuse had sapped my vitality. I took the *New Method Treatment* and was cured. My friends think I was cured of Consumption. I have sent them many patients, all of whom were cured. Their New Method Treatment supplies vigor, Vitality and manhood.

Consultation Free. Books Free. Write for Question Blank for Home Treatment.

Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, 148 Shelby Street, Detroit, Mich.

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WIND A... LIGHTNING

CAUSED ENORMOUS DAMAGE THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

CLINTON COUNTY PROBABLY THE GREATEST SUFFERER.

TWO MEN INJURED BY FALLING BARN AT MAPLE RAPIDS.

Maple Rapids, Mich., May 7.—The most destructive gale in the history of Clinton county struck the section lying about two miles northeast of this place Tuesday afternoon and did damage to the amount of at least $10,000. Five buildings, three of them residences, were unroofed, fences were flattened and valuable fruit trees were blown down.

Two men were injured by the collapse of the barn and one of them, Charles Barnhart, a well-known farmer and owner of the barn, may die from his injuries.

The cyclone seemed to traverse a path of about a mile and a half in length. Not a building in the strip passed through unscathed, although in some cases broken windows were the only damage inflicted.

A considerable number of cattle and stock in the destroyed barns were also lost.

Owosso, Mich., May 7.—A bolt of lightning struck the electric light wire at the Wildermuth house during the storm Tuesday. It evidently divided, as shocks were felt by guests and others all over the house.

Miss Ethel Van Zant, a dining-room girl who was working in the kitchen, received a shock from the fluid which followed the gas pipe. She was unconscious for several hours, but is out of danger.

In Corunna a bolt struck the house and barn of Charles Wilkinson simultaneously. Mrs. Wilkinson received a shock and may not recover, the doctors say.

Fenton, Mich., May 7.—Fenton was visited by a tornado at 2 p. m. yesterday. Chimneys, outbuildings and trees were blown down, sidewalks torn up, and a great amount of damage done. Part of the roofing of the A. J. Phillips factory was taken off, damaging the building about $200.

J. H. Jennings of the Fenton Independent and a small outbuilding were blown into the Shiawassee river. He escaped with severe bruises.

Many barns and outbuildings in the country were damaged. At the Hillman school, about five miles southwest, sheds were blown down and a man who had driven in was roughly handled.

Tekonsha, Mich., May 7.—A de-

tion ... afternoon, ... havoc ... wake. Two large barns belonging to L. M. Batt were blown down. Three men in one of the barns escaped with slight injuries. Ten hogs, two cattle and a number of sheep were killed.

Union City, Mich., May 7.—The plant of the Peerless Portland Cement Co. was badly damaged by a wind storm yesterday afternoon. The big rotary kiln building was partially destroyed, entailing a loss of $4,000. Numerous buildings in this vicinity were damaged by the wind and lightning.

Fell to His Death.

Kalamazoo, Mich., May 7.—The body of George Deer, aged 56, night watchman at the Plant King paper mill, now in process of construction, was found in a cellar Tuesday morning. It is believed he went to sleep on the second floor of the building, where his lantern was found, was partly awakened and peering down the shaft, fell headlong.

Can't Get a Jury.

Allegan, Mich., May 7.—The trial of T. F. McGarry was taken up in the circuit court here yesterday and an effort was begun to secure a jury. The attorneys made short work of the regular panel of 24 jurors and Judge Wolcott was forced to adjourn court for the day, pending the arrival of a special venire of talesmen.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Fire destroyed the printing office of the Boyne Falls Arena Tuesday morning.

Central City tent, K. O. T. M., of Jackson have declared themselves for expansion.

Rev. L. W. Earl, for 50 years a Methodist preacher in Michigan, is dead at his home in Benton Harbor.

Rural mail service has been ordered established at Standish, Arenac county, July 1; length of route, 22 miles; area covered, 32 square miles; population served, 585.

The men in the new shipyard, Sheldon's and Belknap & Phillips's brick yards, and six in the Diamond Crystal salt block at St. Clair have quit work. They demand more wages.

Willow tent, 823, K. O. T. M., at Willow, has elected Wm. H. Hamilton as delegate to attend the Maccabee convention at Marquette in June. The tent instructed their delegate to vote against the expansion propositions.

Irene, the 5-year-old daughter of Mrs. Kenny, McDougall avenue, Detroit, was kidnaped from school Tuesday morning. The perpetrator is believed to be the child's father. The police are investigating.

FOR SALE OR RENT—House and one-half acre of land on Hawkins street. Hard and soft water. Cheap to right party. John O. Baxter, 445 Harriet street, phone 358-2r.

FOR RENT—Ten acres fruit and garden land, known as Fairview Fruit Farm, Prospect avenue, Ypsilanti. Address Argus, Ypsilanti.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

WHY H... CONSENT...

The Farmer's Reasons Were Certainly to His Advantage.

"We were running a trolley car line along a New Hampshire highway last summer," said the electrical engineer, "and while we had the right of way we tried to be easy with the farmers whose gates we passed. We finally struck one old fellow, a widower, who swore he'd shoot the first man who put pick and shovel into the ground. I used all the usual arguments, but without effect, and finally I said:

"'Perhaps you know the Widow Lampheare, living two miles below here?'

"'I do,' says he.

"'Very nice woman.'

"'She is.'

"'Wouldn't object to marrying again, I hear.'

"'That's what's I've heard too.'

"'I don't see why she and you shouldn't make a match,' I continued.

"'Waal, I've sometimes thought it might come around,' he replied, with a smile.

"'I see only one drawback. There are two or three others after her, and some of them may get ahead of you.'

"'Um! I never heard of that.'

"'That is the case. Suppose you are working in the field some day and all of a sudden you make up your mind to ask the widow to be yours.'

"'Mebbe I shall do that very thing.'

"'Well, it will take you an hour to walk down there after you've got on a clean shirt and greased your boots. What may not happen in that hour? Suppose some other man is ten minutes ahead of you. Suppose, owing to this electric road, which runs right by the widow's door, you were landed there ahead of all others by half an hour. The widow is yours, her farm is yours, and you are made happy for life. Otherwise'—

"'There's no otherwise about it,' he chipped in. 'You jest go ahead with your old railroad, and the quicker you finish it the quicker I'll step aboard and buzz down to the widder's and have this bisness all settled. I don't know much about electricity, but if it's goin' to bring me a wife and a farm let her come by the barrel!'"

M. QUAD.

E W Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine **Laxative Bromo-Quinine** Tablets the remedy that **cures a cold in one day**

Read the Sentinel-Commercial. Only $1 per year.

Desiring additional help for the season of 1902, we can give employment at once to 100 girls from 19 to 35 years of age. The work is making ladies' muslin underwear and shirt waists on power machines. For particulars write

THE STANDARD MFG. CO.,
23 Jackson, Mich.

Derivation of Dogs' Names.

Harriers are chiefly used in hunting hares in England, while the title beagle, applied to a breed which is an inveterate enemy of rabbits, is probably derived from the Celtic beag or bige or the Welsh back, signifying little, they being in reality a small species of hound.

Oriental Linguists.

All orientals are great linguists. They seem to have a faculty for picking up languages that is not enjoyed by Anglo-Saxons.

Must Pay to Wed.

Army and navy officers in Germany are obliged to make a deposit of $7,500 with the government before they are permitted to marry. This draws an income of 3 per cent and at death is refunded to the family or heirs.

Ducks In China.

China raises and consumes more ducks than any other country in the world.

STOPS THE COUGH AND WORKS OFF THE COLD.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 25 cents.

LIGHTNING FREAKS NEAR SALINE

Saline, Mich., May 6—Lightning struck the residence of Elmer Stimson, who lives four and a half miles south west of Saline, last Saturday night. The lightning came down the lightning rod, jumped over to the water conductor and entered the sleeping room of Mr. Stimson, striking the bed post and throwing it across the bed. Their little child was only a few feet away but was uninjured. The lightning passed through five sleeping rooms, threw the clapboards 20 feet and passed out over a clothes line, shattering a tree.

Ed Hauser ships 50,000 pounds of wool to Boston this week.

John Gordon has been appointed a member of the township Board of Review in place of W. Rhodes.

Mrs. Davis, of Ypsilanti, is visiting R. B. Rouse.

Miss M. Gardner, mother and sister, of Ypsilanti, have been visiting here.

The following is the corp of teachers for the schools for the ensuing year: F. J. S. Tooze, principal; Miss Manley, preceptress; Mr. Brock, assistant and music; Miss Gardner, seventh and eighth grades; Mrs. Sears, fifth and sixth grades; Mrs. Shanklin, third and fourth grades; Miss Lawrence, first and second grades.

The Presbyterian Aid society will meet with Mrs. W. Larzelere Wednesday.

A number from Saline attended a lecture on Christian science by E. A. Kimball, of Chicago, in Detroit, Sunday.

A large box in the middle of the street on fire created some excitement Saturday night, until it became known that it was a demonstration of putting out a fire with a fire powder.

Will Nissle has been in Toledo.

Saline high school baseball club defeated the Macon club by 24 to 10.

Miss Grace Fitzgerald, of Lewis st., was surprised by her young friends on her birthday.

Owing to numerous candidates, the Eastern Stars are holding special meetings.

Miss Vest, of Clinton, is visiting with S. Fitzgerald.

Mrs. Katner, mother and sister, of Clinton, are visiting here.

The high school entertainment repeated Friday night netted $34.

Mrs. S. T. Fairbanks has gone to Bradner, Ohio, to be with her father, who is seriously ill.

Mrs. Frank Collar, of Macon, attended the wedding of her brother, Frank Morgan in Detroit.

The Y. P. S. C. E. business meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Tooze today.

Rev. S. T. Fairbank, who is 84 years old and has not walked for 72 years, drove from Saline to Bowling Green, Ohio, a distance of 90 miles, Saturday.

Don't waste your money on worthless imitations of Rocky Mountain Tea. Get the genuine made only by the Madison Medicine Co. A great family remedy. 35 cents. Morford & Smith.

CALIFORNIA ILLUSTRATED.

The Chicago 400, an ilustrated journal of travel and topics, issued by the Chicago & North-Western R'y, is one of the finest illustrated publications ever printed. The tinted half-tones rival those of the finest magazines, and the letter-press of the whole edition is perfect, pictorially and descriptively mirroring California's wonderful scenery. Copy delivered free on application, or mailed to any address upon receipt of two cents postage, by

W. R. Kniskern, 22 Fifth avenue, Chicago, Ill. 21

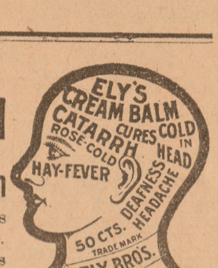
Read the Sentinel-Commercial. Only $1 per year.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.



Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

TAILOR MADE SUITS

JUST IN

We are constantly receiving new models in TAILOR MADE SUITS. Some of the prettiest designs we have had this season have come in within a week. One specially attractive style is made of Etamine — Eton coat trimmed with taffeta, white vest effect, skirt flounced and handsomely trimmed with taffeta bands, Silk drop skirt, Black, Navy and Royal Blue. Price $30.00.

We have a lot of good style, well made suits, at $25.00.

The E. M. Bigsby Co.,

199 Woodward Avenue
DETROIT

File 726 11-170.
NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 7th day of May, A. D., 1902, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Emma McPherson, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 7th day of November next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on the 7th day of August and on the 7th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, May 7, A. D., 1902.

WILLIS L. WATKINS,
Judge of Probate

QUEEN & CRESCENT

Fast line to Birmingham and New Orleans. Two fast trains daily.

One hundred miles shortest to Chattanooga, Queen & Crescent Route.

Only through car line to Asheville, N. C., Queen and Crescent Route and Southern Railway.

Queen & Crescent service Cincinnati to Atlanta and Jacksonville the best in the country.

Save your Cremo 5 Cent Cigar Bands for Presents

Cremo Cigar BANDS and Old Virginia Cheroot WRAPPERS may be assorted

with TAGS from "STAR," "HORSE SHOE," "STANDARD NAVY," "SPEAR HEAD," "DRUMMOND" NATURAL LEAF, "GOOD LUCK," "BOOT JACK," "PIPER HEIDSIECK," "NOBBY SPUN ROLL," "J. T.," "OLD HONESTY," "JOLLY TAR," "MASTER WORKMAN," "SICKLE," "BRANDY WINE," "CROSS BOW," "OLD PEACH AND HONEY," "RAZOR," "E. RICE, GREENVILLE," "TENNESSEE CROSSTIE," "PLANET," "NEPTUNE," "OLE VARGINY," and TRADE MARK STICKERS from "FIVE BROTHERS" Pipe Smoking Tobacco, in securing these presents, ONE TAG being equal to TWO CREMO CIGAR BANDS or TWO OLD VIRGINIA CHEROOT WRAPPERS.

The above illustrations represent the presents to be given for

Cremo Cigar Bands and Old Virginia Cheroot Wrappers

WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY on outside of package containing BANDS or WRAPPERS, and forward them by registered mail, or express prepaid. Be sure to have your package securely wrapped and properly marked, so that it will not be lost in transit. Send bands or wrappers and requests for presents (also requests for catalogues) to C. Hy. Brown, 4241 Folsom Avenue, St. Louis, Mo.

OUR NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE of presents for 1902 includes many articles not shown above. It contains the most attractive list of presents ever offered for bands and wrappers, and will be sent by mail on receipt of postage—two cents.

Our offer of presents for bands and wrappers will expire November 30, 1902.

American Cigar Company

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